TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY,, MARCH 22, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR—NO. 12

RGANIZATION IS REPARING FOR ARDING'S RACE

ays Considered to Head President's Campaign for Renomination by Republican Party.

e movement for the renomina- of President Harding, which k took tangible form in recent ences among a group of his ds in Washington, has devel- to a stage where details of the nel and program of a pre- ention organization in his be- are receiving active attention. the present the two most for the discussions re- topics of those who are to the choice of those who are lead the organization and to ous features of the country-wide king trip the President is ex- to make during the Summer. ed a tentative itinerary for the is under consideration in quar- close to the White House and Harding's advisors are putting heads together to aid him in selection of the topics he is to ress.

Attorney General Daugherty's an- ncement in Miami that the sident will be a candidate again expected to hasten the work of mulating a definite program and definite backing with which he go before the country. The at- ney general who was the Harding convention manager in 1920, is garded as certain to have a ominent place in the campaign t is now beginning.

Hays May Be Leader.

Because of ill-health and his of- duties, however, Mr. Daugher- intimates do not expect him to ndertake again the heavy burden of active pre-convention work he ried three years ago. Various es have been mentioned for that at the conferences of Harding porters, the list including, among ers Will Hays of Indiana and s D. Hilles of New York, both me national chairmen, and Col- George E. Harvey, now ambas- to London.

In some well informed quarters it expected that Colonel Harvey, sometime during the coming Win- will either resign his post in ndon or procure a leave of ab- and return to the United tes to do whatever he can to- ards Mr. Harding's renomination. Although Attorney General augherty predicted that only one didate will appear against Mr. rding, there are many indications at those who in the past have sup- ted other aspirants are not yet nvinced that the renomination uld be bestowed without a fight. is taken for granted that Wiscon- at least will vote for Senator Follette, and recently the friends Senator Johnson of California Major General Leonard od, both of whom were num- ed in the "big three" of the convention, have talked over the ssibility that an opportunity may sent itself to again put three spective candidates before the ers.

ET HOSPITAL TO CARE FOR 500 PATIENTS

uilding for Soldiers at Battle Creek Will Cover 500 Acres of Land.

Sixty pounds of blueprints in the ce of the chamber of commerce Battle Creek, Mich., tell the story the plan of the federal govern- to start early construction of million and a half dollar hospital former service men suffering m nervous and mental diseases. On the open spaces west of the re Camp Custer sprang into great cantonment the hospital, with its 75 buildings, will spread over acres. It is one of five for ich congress appropriated $18,- 000. The hospital building pro- am is under the direction of the eterans' bureau.

Two miles east of the government spital site is located the American gion Roosevelt hospital for the e of tubercular former service with a capacity of 400 pa- nts. The veterans' bureau hos- will have facilities for the tment of 500 patients.

The government hospital unit will built around what the blueprints l the "main building"—a com- odious two-story structure, winged. general wards on one side and ms for "disturbed" patients on the other. Directors' offices, rooms for various officers, dining rooms, reading rooms, electro-therapy, electro-cardiograph, autopsy and X-ray rooms are in this building, as well as quarters for specialistic treatment and minor surgery.

At the west end of the hospital group will be located the cottage for tubercular patients, equipped with sleeping porches and the most mod- ern methods of treating this disease.

Discoveries May Aid Dirigible Operation

Bureau of standards experts have worked out a method of re- covering from the combustion prod- ucts of gasoline engines water equal in weight and sometimes greater than the weight of gasoline burned. When these devices are perfected it is be- lieved they will be of important value in eliminating difficulties of dirigible balloons.

The experiments were said to dem- onstrate the practicability of con- densing water from vapor form and returning it to tanks by a process while increasing the efficiency of en- gine operations. Airships are obliged to let out gas constantly to compen- sate for the lost weight of fuel consumed.

FESS SAYS HARDING REGAINS PROSPERITY IN FIRST TWO YEARS

In a comprehensive review prepared for the final issue of the Congressional Record for the Sixty-seventh congress Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio summarizes the achievements and results of the first two years of the Harding administration.

These two years, Fess says, have established a record for constructive, remedial and beneficial work following the ruin that lay in the wake of the war that is unparalleled in the history of this or any other nation.

With such a record at the halfway post, he believes, Republicans may hope for still greater accomplishments the next two years and confidently await vindication at the polls next year.

Drawing a vivid picture of present conditions as compared with those President Harding found when he entered the White House the new Buckeye senator, who helped to make this record as one of the Republican leaders of the house, says:

Business on Top Wave.

"March 4, 1923, witnesses a picture in sharp contrast to that of March 4, 1921. Business is on the top wave, industry completely revived, production on a sound basis again, capital out from its hiding to seek investment, rates of interest are lower, money easier, agriculture approaching normal, unemployment disappeared, employers advertising for labor and government credit at a high point.

"All basic industries again are at normal production and in some industries, such as steel, contracts for future deliveries are over-taxing the capacities of the mills.

"Construction and building are at a stage beyond anything in modern times, with wages the highest on record.

"A recent survey of business conditions, as determined by demand, price, supply of finished stocks, labor and collections, showed a most healthful situation. The demand was fair or good in almost all items, prices were firm or higher in all but three, supply of labor was scarce in 16 and sufficient in only 10 items, wages were unchanged in 24 and advanced in the others and collections were good in 14, fair to good in the same number and poor only in three."

Improvements in Railways.

Doubling of railroad receipts and car loadings, as well as the tremendous increases in postal receipts, Fess says, are reliable barometers of business and industrial revival the last two years.

"How was it done?" he asks and then proceeds to tell:

"Economy being the watchword, the war dismantling process is about ended, the payroll decreased by dropping more than 100,000 government employes, the annual expenditure, which in 1920 was $7,500,000,000, reduced to $3,700,000,000, the public debt decreased to $23,077,000,000 last October, a reduction of nearly three billion dollars; the taxation burden reduced annually by $800,000,000, the deficit of $600,000,000 wiped out, the budget balanced, our fiscal system made the soundest in history and a business-destroying revenue system displaced by the American system of protection and the consequent return of an era of prosperity."

2 FARM CREDIT SYSTEMS IN ACT

Secondary Rediscount Method Is Provided on Loans Made.

With the hope of bringing relief as soon as possible to the farmers and stock raisers the treasury department and the federal farm loan board are working to put into effect the rural credits act passed the last day of the recent session.

The act provides two credit systems that are competitive rather than supplementary. Generally, it sets up a secondary rediscount system to do for farm paper what the federal reserve organization does for commercial securities.

Security will be warehouse receipts or stock to be inspected by men licensed by the secretary of agriculture. Loans may not be more than 75 per cent of the value of the commodity.

The new law has four main features:

1. A secondary government rediscount system through the 12 federal reserve banks to handle farm paper of from six months to three years' maturity.

2. Machinery for organization by private capital of farm credit corporations under supervision of the controller of the currency to deal in and handle farm paper.

3. Liberalization of the present federal reserve laws by making farm paper eligible for rediscount through the present banking machinery up to nine months' maturity, or more nearly corresponding with the crop season.

4. The loan limit of federal land banks is raised from $10,000 to $25,000 although preference will still be given to loans of $10,000 or under.

Troop Mobilizing by Radio Is Tested

An experiment in using radio as a means of mobilizing troops, conducted by Colonel L. S. Conelly of Cleveland, in command of the 145th infantry, was announced a success. Within two hours after an "emergency order" was broadcasted he had received reports from all 18 commanders with the exception of one in Akron.

Companies are in Sandusky, Norwalk, Berea, Warren, Youngstown, Geneva, Canton, Akron, Wooster, Shreve and Ashland.

Former Queen Dies; Wedding Delay Seen

Former Queen Milena of Montenegro, mother of Queen Elena of Italy, died in Antibes, France, March 16, at the age of 76.

Her death is likely to cause a postponement of the wedding of the Princess Yolanda, daughter of King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Elena, which was set for April 9.

Children Too Drunk to Attend School

Stirred by reports that children went to school so drunk that they had to be taken home again, federal prohibition enforcement agents raided a Tyler street dwelling in Newark, N. J., and seized a quantity of home-made liquor and a five gallon still.

Knife to Operate on Heart Devised

Invention of a surgical instrument for operations upon the heart for relief of mitral stenosis, a narrowing of one of the valves of the heart was announced last week at Washington university. Surgical history reports only one such successful operation, it was stated. The new instrument has been used successfully on animals, it was said, but has not been employed as yet on human beings.

VETERANS' PROBE TO BE REAL ONE

Committee to Investigate Bureau Asks for Suggestions.

If you served in the World War and have any kick about treatment—or lack of it—by Uncle Sam don't hesitate to make it.

The new committee that is going to investigate the veterans' bureau has your best interests in mind. The best way to get your grouch out of your system is to write to the committee. Address the sente veterans' bureau committee, Washington.

Your letter will have plenty of company, because the mail is stacked high in the capitol room where the committee will meet. The probers expect to hear from many like you. R. T. Routzong, an expert on such things, will put all similar suggestions together. He will be under the supervision of Bowden U McClintock, who was a lieutenant in the artillery outfit commanded in France by Senator Reed of Pennsylvania. Reed is head of the committee.

If you're called before the committee you'll be questioned by the only guardsman who held the rank of major general overseas, John F. O'Ryan of New York.

Senators Oddie of Nevada and Walsh of Massachusetts are the other committeemen. Oddie volunteered in the Spanish war. He's gathered a nice bundle of coin since as a mining expert and has a most kindly feeling for the boys who were willing to scrap.

Russian Mine Fields Experiencing Booms

Russian workers arriving from Vladivostok report the mining industry in Far Eastern Russian provinces as booming.

American companies, they say, are paying high wages to miners who can speak English and as a result the provinces of Kamchatka, Sakhalin and Okhotsk are teeming with prospectors and much construction and development work being done.

TWO CHARGED WITH INCOME TAX SWINDLE

Indictment Says Realtor Failed to Pay Toll on $3,000,000 Profits Made in 1920.

The government last week began checking up citizens alleged to have failed to report their entire income receipts in past years.

While last-minute returns for 1922 were pouring into internal revenue offices, a federal grand jury in Manhattan indicated John T. Hettrick, famous "code of practice" lawyer, exposed by the Lockwood legislative committee, which investigated the building trust, on the charge of perjury.

It was alleged that the lawyer had reported an income of only $24,560 for 1919, with taxes of $221, whereas his income was $50,661, on which he should have paid $5,370.

At the same time a federal grand jury in Brooklyn indicted Frank Czieslik, a real estate operator and stock promoter, for alleged failure to report his entire income in 1920.

Debt Placed at $1,952,000.

Czieslik paid taxes which investigators considered too small. The case was passed along to Washington and orders were received to make a more extensive investigation, as a result of which it was alleged that the promotor owed the government $1,952,000 in taxes and penalties, on an income of about $3,000,000.

Collector Rafferty in Brooklyn, casting his eye on contributions to churches and charitable institutions, which are exempt from tax, said that if these institutions had received all the gifts credited to them by taxpayers, they would need no more funds this year at least.

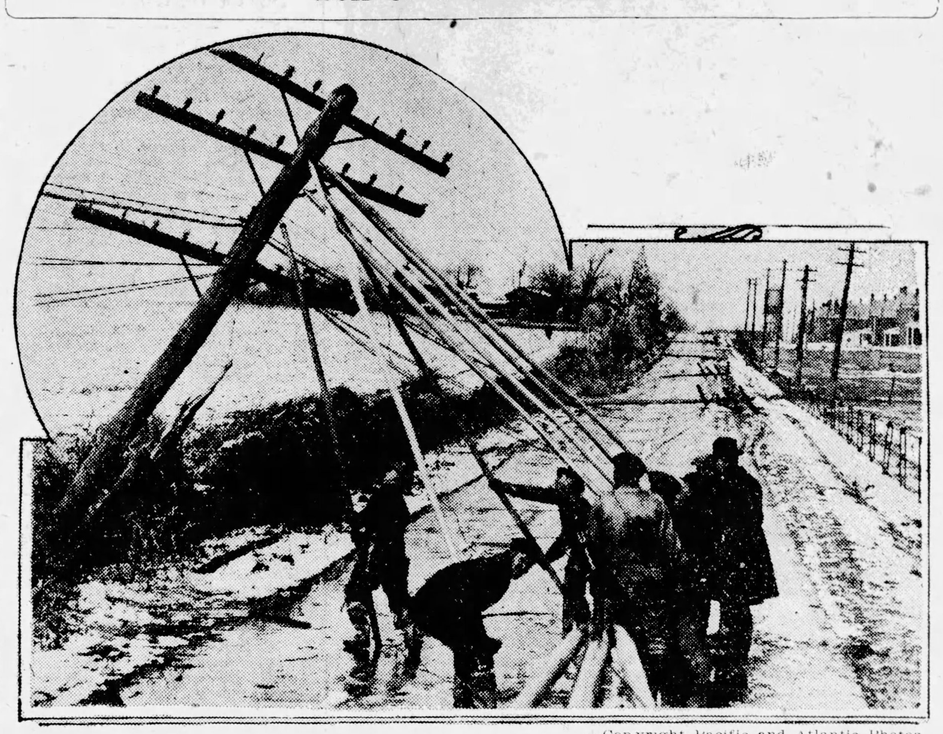
Meanwhile announcement was made that the government is six years behind in auditing returns and that expert accountants are needed. Government agents said that they now are completing their audit for 1917, and that $300,000,000 additional in taxes due the government already had been uncovered.

Billion Is Overlooked.

It was pointed out by these agents that if this amount could be culled each year from old tax returns, the government could hope to collect more than $1,000,000,000 in taxes which, in cursory examination of returns, it had overlooked.

Field agents of the government working in this district predicted that returns for 1922 will show a considerable increase over 1921. Fewer financial losses, they said, are being reported, with more substantial profits.

Toll of a Windstorm



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A RECENT storm, considered to be the worst of the Winter which has swept Washington, D. C., cut off traffic and telephone communication. This photo shows a wrecking crew at work on the Washington-Arlington line.

CHANCELLOR DAY TAKEN BY DEATH

Noted Educator Succumbs After Brief Illness in Atlantic City.

Dr. James Roscoe Day, chancellor emeritus of Syracuse university, died March 13 at Atlantic City, where he had gone a fortnight ago with his family for a brief vacation. He was 77.

Dr. Day, a national figure, noted as educator, leader of Methodism, author and publicist, was in his usual good health when he left Syracuse. He contracted influenza at the seaside resort and bronchopneumonia developed. At the beside when the end came were Mrs. Day and their daughter, Miss Imogene Day.

The pronounced stand taken by Dr. James Roscoe Day on public questions often brought him national attention. His defense of great corporations, particularly the Standard Oil Co. and his controversy with President Roosevelt were outstanding incidents in his career.

His book, "The Raid on Prosperity," attracted widespread attention. It was a defense of "big business," then under attack by the Roosevelt administration, and contained a warning against substitution of personal leadership for constitutional government.

Dr. Day was born Oct. 17, 1845, at Whitneyville, Me.

Hannibal's Tomb May Be Uncovered

Sabres and fragments of marble just unearthed at Guebzeh, near Constantinople, lead archaeologists to hope that they will soon find the long sought tomb of Hannibal.

Turkish excavators in Kastâmouni—classic paphlagonia—have found valuable marble and bronze statues of the epoch of Alexander the Great, which have been sent to the Angora museum.

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STILL HOPEFUL OF REGAINING LOST THRONE

Exiled Hungarian Queen Is Training Her Son for Royal Job.

"King Otto is a most promising boy, with an earnestness greatly beyond his age," said Count Albert Apponyi, former premier of Hungary, talking with regard to the eldest son of the late King Charles and Queen Zita. Apponyi had just returned to Budapest from a long visit to Spain, where Zita is.

"The royal family," Apponyi continued, "is living in a simple bourgeoise way at San Sebastian, and Queen Zita is spending her entire time on the education of her children. King Otto is learning English and French, but the greatest care is being taken to give him a thorough knowledge of the Hungarian language and of Hungary's history and literature.

"Queen Zita is aware that the present is an unfavorable time for an attempt to return to Hungary, and she is patiently waiting for the propitious moment. There is no truth in the reports that she intends to issue a manifesto to the Hungarian nation proclaiming Otto king. Her majesty's confidence, which my visit confirmed, is as firm as ever that all loyal elements in Hungary support her."

Mummy of Indian Found in Ozarks Estimated to Be 10 Centuries Old

The partly mummified body of a prehistoric Indian found in Noel, Mo., by archaeologists, is 10 centuries or more old, M. R. Harrington, director of excavations, estimates.

The archaeologists, who represent the Museum of the American Indian, Heye Foundation of New New York, found the body in a bed of grass, covered with slabs of limestone, under a great overhanging cliff. The rock shelter, Harrington said, probably had been occupied as a dwelling for many generations by an ancient race of Indians. That was attested, he said, by great beds of ashes four or five feet deep, containing thousands of bones of deer, elk and buffalo, the animals eaten by the aborigines, as well as many flint spear points with which such game had been hunted.

Behind some large rocks at the back of a stone shelter the soil was found to be perfectly dry. The limestone slabs covering the skeleton lay in dust. Probing beneath these the archaeologists first uncovered the entire frame, swathed in tattered deerskin and covered with a piece of grass matting. It was observed that the body lay on its left side in a crouching position with knees drawn up.

"The mummies found by our expedition in the Ozark rock shelters had not been artificially embalmed," Mr. Harrington said. "Their state of preservation is due simply to the dryness of the dust deposits in which they were interred. All these human relics have been found in a crouching position exemplified by this last specimen, and all apparently have belonged to the same pre-historic people whom we have named the "Ozark Bluff Dwellers."

"We have no way of determining exactly, but it is very probable that this people occupied the Ozarks a thousand years or more ago and were supplemented later by tribes found in this region by the first white visitors."

38 PROGRESSIVES IN HOUSE BLOC

Insurgents Band Together to Seek Control of New Congress.

Thirty-eight insurgent Republicans, so Representative John M. Nelson of Wisconsin, their chairman, asserts, have banded together in the movement and united in an appeal to the membership of the new house of representatives for all "progressives" to join with them in a program for progressive legislation and control in the new congress.

The letter to new members inviting them to express their views on what should go into the program of progressive legislation was signed by Nelson of Wisconsin and Woodruff of Michigan, as chairman and secretary of the "progressive Republican conference."

It is predicted that Representative Henry W. Cooper, another Wisconsin follower of LaFollette, will be the candidate for speaker until the progressives have got what they seek or found that the attempt to force it is in vain. It was intimated by Nelson that the Democratic leaders were in accord with the "progressive" program.

"We are not going to dictate," explained Nelson, "but we intend to scan the list of committee assignments mighty carefully. We have no intention of bolting the party. We simply want progressive legislation. If the committees are packed, well, we will fight."

The use of special rules, making it impossible to amend measures and the packing of important committees with members antagonistic to progressive measures, the letter said, are obstacles placed in the way of recruiting the 'will of the people," by the progressives standing together, changes in the rules and committee assignments could be forced, it is suggested.

The progressives have called a "conference" for Nov. 15.

3 Women Davids Fined in Strike

Three women employed in a Fifth avenue dressmaking establishment were fined $10 each on the charge of waging slingshot warfare against strike pickets. Their employer paid the fines.

Mrs. Mary Paruta, the first arraigned, said she had made a slingshot after having been refused a pistol permit in order that she might protect herself against strikers who followed her to and from work.

Elsa Baleucingi and Leonora Lino later were brought into court on the charge of loosing bolts at another picket. The court announced that the workhouse awaited the next members of the slingshot brigade to be arrested.

Mexico Will Build Legislative Palace

The Mexican legislative palace, construction of which was started at the end of the Diaz administration, and which for years has stood untouched, a prey to the elements, is to be completed, it is said in official circles.

The huge structure is not to house both branches of congress, as was the original intention, but will be converted into a "Home for National Heroes" where will rest the remains of the distinguished departed. It will be made one of the show places of the city. It is said a great part of the costly material in the structure can be employed in the new edifice.

Watchman Is Heir; Throws Away Flag

When Fred Higgins, 69, Erie railroad flagman in Manuet, N. Y., received a telegram recently with news that his brother, John, had left him an estate of $150,000 in St. Louis, he threw away his flag and cried: "I'm a rich man at last."

He hurried home, packed and started west on the first train.

Years ago, the Higgins family occupied a palatial home. His brother was a lawyer in New York city before he went West several years ago.

HOODED MOB IS EXONERATED BY BASTROP JURY

No Indictments Returned in Investigation of Black Hood Outrages in Louisiana Parish.

The "black hoods" of Morehouse Parish last week were practically exonerated of the torture and murder of Watt Daniel and Tom Richards and for the deportations and whippings which terrorized that section of Louisiana.

The grand jury, after a hearing lasting almost two weeks, reported to Judge Fred Odom that it had no true bills to return to him, because the state had failed to prove any case against the more than a score of men charged with the atrocities.

Attorney General Coco and his staff left for New Orleans before the report was made.

Coco, however, announced before leaving, that in case no true bills were returned he would prepare to file information against the men whom the state charges with crimes, ranging from floggings to murders.

Not for Capital Offenses.

Under the Louisiana law he may file informations which will result in trials, but he cannot file them for any capital offense.

Thus only minor charges can be brought, unless the legal department of the state can find means effectively to reopen the case in Morehouse Parish.

To those familiar with the long history of the case, the action of the grand jury caused little surprise. It is known that the attorney general and his staff were prepared for their failure.

The state charged at the famous open hearing held in January that every member of the Black Hoods identified as members of the terror-spreading, night-riding parties, including the hooded mob which led Watt Daniel and Tom Richards to torture and death, was a member of the Ku Klux Klan.

It openly charged that the klan was responsible for the wave of terrorism in the parish. The evidence heard was that four of the five members of the jury commission which selected the new grand jury were members of the klan. Nine of 12 of the old grand jury were klansmen.

Klan's Popularity Recognized.

The popularity of the klan in the parish was recognized, and because of that it was realized that obtaining indictments would be difficult.

The attempt of the state to indict the black hoods and the revelations on the witness stand at the open hearing concerning the torture and murder of Daniel and Richards startled two continents.

Daniel and Richards were kidnaped on the Bastrop-Mer Rouge road by black hoods on the afternoon of August 24. Three other men were taken with them. Daniel and Richards were never seen alive again. Late in December bodies identified as those of the two men were found floating on the waters of Lake Lafourche, near Mer Rouge. They had apparently been raised to the surface by a heavy explosion of dynamite.

Both state and federal investigators had been at work on the mystery for weeks. Governor Parker at once ordered the open hearing at Bastrop.

Sensational Evidence Offered.

For weeks sensational evidence was read into the records. Expert pathologists told an unprecedented tale of how the two men must have come to their death.

They testified that the condition of the bodies, when found proved that they had literally been fed alive, inch by inch and limb by limb, into some ponderous machine which slowly, but methodically, crushed their bodies, still alive, until practically every bone had been broken.

Witness after witness went on the stand and identified klansman after klansman as members of the mobs that had swept the parish prior to the last murder. Six men were identified as members of the gang which took Daniel and Richards to their doom.

Prior to the torture and murder, the evidence showed, there had been almost a year's reign of terror by the black hoods. Men and women had been deported. Some had been flogged. Some others disappeared—their fate never known.

Dope for America Is Seized in Spain

Four druggists were arrested in Spain in connection with the discovery of 400 kilograms of opium, 25 of morphine and quantities of cocaine and heroin, alleged to have been destined for America. One of the prisoners, Agustin Diaz Guemer, is said by the police to have said that he was working in conjunction with a man employed by a trans-Atlantic steamship company. The governor has ordered a strict investigation of the stocks of all the druggists.

Town Has 26 Persons Aged More Than 80

An average of one out of every 80 persons living in Auburn, Ill., has attained the age of 80 or more, a census just completed shows.

There are 26 persons 80 or more. Six are more than 90.

William P. Brooks, 94, is the oldest resident. Mrs. Mary E. Pearce, 93, is next.

New York Bank Buys Old Havana Church

The old Roman Catholic church of St. Philip in the center of the financial district of Havana, has been sold to the National City bank of New York. The price paid is reported to have been $1,500,000. It is understood the church will be razed and an office building built on the site.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THERE IS A NEW STORY OUT—a new story dealing with an old subject. It is in type and the presses are kept whirring to supply the demand of readers. It is called "The Life of Christ," written by Giovanni Papini, an Italian author. It is a wonderful story, vivid and beautiful.

Giovanni Papini is an experienced writer. He has more than twenty books to his credit. He has the mechanics and the art of writing at his command, and he has used his talent to the fullest in bringing to the mind of the reader the philosophy, the love and the tragedy in the life of the Savior. The book is the work of a master hand, a trained mind. It is eloquent of a soul thrilled to the subject.

Papini's Life of Christ is fascinating from a literary standpoint. But the most remarkable, if not significant thing about it is that it should appear at the present time, when the world is full of iconoclasm and skepticism. The book has created a literary sensation in Europe and the sales are growing to the dimensions of a "best seller."

Who Is Papini?

Until a few years ago Giovanni Papini was one of the most bitter pessimists. He was an atheist, a literary nihilist, whose solution for the problems of humanity was embodied in a work advocating universal suicide.

Physically and mentally Papini is and has been for many years a striking and picturesque figure in his own Italian atmosphere. He is a native of Florence. He is described as one of the homeliest of men, "with his gaunt frame, his great shock of curling hair." He is said to be a man of profound learning and of tremendous mental and executive energy. He has been a literary destroyer, "pouring out the vials of his wrath against men, against creeds, against every philosophy that sought to hold out a hope for the uplift of humanity."

Why Book Was Written.

The greater part of this man's time had been taken up with the writing of satires of human life. Then came the change of spirit. The World war did it. Papini's book is the best thing that has come out of that mighty conflict.

"Was there a way to avoid this horrible tragedy of war?" the author asked himself, "to do away with it permanently?" To find the answer he plunged into a course of historical, philosophical and theological studies, "seeking revaluations." Then, he says, as swiftly as the conviction came to Saul of Tarsus, he reached the conclusion that "the only solution was to change the spirit of mankind—to turn it toward religion." The result was his "Life of Christ."

Papini, of course, is not alone in having reached this conclusion. But here was a man of great literary attainments, with a powerful pen and a new conviction. He had not been of the ninety and nine within the fold. He was a religious prodigal who had wandered far among the skeptics, the atheists and the iconoclasts. He could not find the remedy among them, and he came back with a simple story, powerfully told.

Defends His Convictions.

Giovanni Papini assumes no scientific or critical attitude. His is a story written for laymen, by a layman. The aim of it is "to make Christ live again for present-day humanity, as the only hope for a world drifting into the darkness of negation and mutual destruction."

Why bother with critics? This is the question the story brings to one's mind. Why trouble over doubts? Even though Christ were a legend of proved origin, His life unfounded historically, the simple philosophies He taught are the only sure and safe guides to human peace and happiness.

The author defends his story with strong words. He says: "For five hundred years those who call themselves free spirits have been trying to kill Christ a second time—to kill Him in the hearts of men." . . . "But who could have taken the place of the man they are trying to dispose of? The grave they dug was deeper every day, and still they could not bury Him from sight.

"Then began the manufacture of religions for the irreligious. During the whole of the nineteenth century they were turned out in couples and half dozens at a time—the religion of Truth, of the Spirit, of the Proletariat, of the Hero, of Humanity, of Nationalism, of Imperialism, of Reason, of Beauty, of Peace, of Sorrow, of Pity, of the Ego, of the Future, and so on," etc. "And still Christ is not yet expelled from the earth, either by the ravages of time or by the efforts of men."

A Bit of Beautiful Writing.

We cannot leave off reference to this great story without giving our readers a touch of the beauty with which Papini writes it. We are near Easter. Spring is about ready to blossom, so this vivid description of the day preceding the great tragedy of the crucifixion comes straight home to our hearts:

"The sun, the benign sun of the solstice, the high noonday sun, shone on the white mound and on the mattocks ringing sonorously in the rock. In the nearby gardens the Spring flowers expanded in the air; doves flew about in pairs in the warm pastoral peace. It would be sweet to live there in some well-watered garden beside a well, in the perfume of the earth awakening and clothing itself, awaiting the harvest moon, in company with loving friends! Days of Galilee, days of peace, days of sunshine and friendship between the vineyards and the lake, days of light and liberty, walking with friends who listened understandingly; days drawing to a close with the well-earned cheerfulness of supper, days which seemed eternal, although they were so short.

"Now Thou hast no one with Thee, Jesus, called the Christ. These soldiers preparing that appalling bed, these thieves affronting Thee, these hounds awaiting Thy blood, are only shadows issued from the great shadow of God. Thou art alone as Thou wert alone at night; the sun that warms Thy assassins is not for Thee. Before Thee lies no other day, no other journey; Thy wanderings are ended, and now at last Thou canst rest; this skull, or rock, is Thy goal. A few hours hence Thine imprisoned spirit shall be torn from its dungeon."

A story told by a layman, for laymen. Not for theologians, not for scientists—but for humanity.

WORK ONLY CURE FOR WORLD ILLS

Italian Ambassador Says Troubles All Economic; Italy Is Busy.

All the troubles of the world are economic and hard work is the only cure for them, Prince Gelesio Caetani, Italian ambassador to the United States, said in an address in Detroit.

"It is only by work that your tormented world can extricate itself from its difficult position," he said.

"Italy is working as it never worked before to overcome its ills and look to the United States for co-operation that will be an indispensable factor for reconstruction of the world's prosperity. My country has been poorly gifted by nature. Her people must make up by intelligence and hard work the deficiencies of natural wealth and this is what we are endeavoring to do.

Italy Follows Mussolini.

"Italy is setting the example to the remainder of Europe for earnest effort to bring about normal conditions and insure peace to the world.

"The overwhelming majority of Italians are united in a determination to uphold and follow Mussolini in his purpose to bring about political, social, commercial and financial reconstruction of the country. Since he has taken over the reins of government party strifes have been set aside and perfect order prevails. Efficiency of labor steadily is increasing. Industries are picking up, despite the painful European situation and stagnation of international commerce.

Foreign Capital Welcome.

"Foreign capital to be invested in Italian industries has been exempted from taxation to assist development of industries that will represent the future wealth of our country. This it will open your country to the fields of activity, not only in Italy but also in the Near East.

"The Near East is so distant from America that for American business to expand there it must find a stepping stone. No country is more adapted to fill this role than Italy. There you will find cheap and intelligent labor and great industrial capacities with which you can combine your capital and raw material."

PRUSSIANS PLOT FOR MONARCHY

American Legion Official Warns of Propaganda in United States.

An attempt to restore the Prussian monarchy, including the reinstatement of the Hohenzollerns, is impending in Germany under von Hindenburg's leadership, in the opinion of Garland W. Powell, national director of the Americanism commission of the American Legion. He has warned all Americanism officers of the guard against German propaganda.

"The picture of von Hindenburg is reappearing in the American papers as it did in 1914," Powell said. "He has been selected by the German Monarchist party to rattle the sabre in the kaiser style and bring about a coup d'etat to restore the old regime. Hindenburg is still the hero of Germany and his reappearance is a menace to the peace of the world."

"The American people do not realize," Powell said, "that Germany can afford to spend millions for propaganda in America while refusing to pay reparations to France and the allies on the plea of poverty.

"Germany today is in a better position for war than the world realizes. The Americanism commission of the legion has information of the course of German propaganda efforts in this country for the last year. There are 30,000 Americans buried in France who fell in breaking the Hindenburg line in 1918. The American people will not forget that in reading Hindenburg's new threat of war."

"Carry The Kettle," Famous Chief, Dead

Death recently at Indian Head of Chief Carry the Kettle, head chief of the Assiniboine tribe, at the age of 107, marks the passing of one of the oldest and most renowned Indian chieftains on the American continent.

Following the time-honored custom of that tribe the chief was buried on the reserve at noon. The service was conducted according to Christian rites by Rev. M. Broughall of the Presbyterian Indian mission.

Every Fall the golden plover of the Pacific makes a 2,000-mile nonstop flight from Alaska to Hawaii over a stretch of ocean which affords no haven for rest in case of storm.

A FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

—Advertisement.

New Portrait of Duke's Financee

Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon

This is a new and exclusive portrait of Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyons, who is soon to marry the duke of York, second son of the British rulers. The prince of Wales will act as best man.

Oscar Recalls Moist Days on 30th Anniversary of New York Hostelry

The Waldorf-Astoria hotel, which housed many notables during its life, celebrated its 30th anniversary on March 14 with a luncheon to employes in service 10 years or more.

Headed by Oscar, the maitre d'hotel, 169 men and women sat down to flower-strewn tables and were served by their juniors, dressed in conventional waiters' attire. From the chicken bouillon with whipped cream to the last course—a massive birthday cake two feet in diameter and six inches high—the party went merrily on.

Oscar, asked if he had noticed many changes in the time between March, 1893, and today, thought for a moment and then checked off four points of difference. His points were length of dinners, prohibition, decline in the ability of waiters, and whiskers.

"Thirty years ago," said Oscar, "a large part of our visitors wore beards or at least mustaches. It seemed hardly respectable for a prominent man to go clean shaven. Now very few of the guests even have mustaches. A great many foreigners and most of the Americans are clean shaven.

"In the old days the dinners, that is the 'banquets', were much more elaborate than they are today. From nine to 11 courses were considered the usual thing. Now the people seem too much in a hurry to even look at more than six courses."

"Nowadays," said Oscar, with a mournful gesture, "waiters aren't what they used to be."

He said that Switzerland is the best place in the world to find a waiter, America the worst.

Asked what was the function he remembered most distinctly, Oscar said it was a dinner given by Randolph Guggenheim, at which an arbor of vines was built over the center table. He also mentioned the dinner which the National Republican club gave to Theodore Roosevelt when he was elected president in 1904 and the dinner at which Prince Henry of Prussia was the guest of honor, as his best remembered public functions.

In the 30 years of its history the Waldorf has numbered among its patrons Presidents Cleveland, McKinley, Roosevelt, Taft and Wilson, Li Hung Chang, the Chinese statesman; King Albert and Queen Elizabeth of Belgium, the Crown Prince of Siam, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Henry of Prussia are among the other names which were "registered" at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Burbank Fights Boll Weevil

Luther Burbank, California plant wizard, has become a director of the national campaign for boll weevil control, Dr. Miller Reese Hutchison, president and manager director of the campaign, announced. Burbank will take an active part in the organization, it is said.

RUSSIANS GOING TO CONFERENCE

League Invitation to Arms Parley Accepted Despite Soviet Distrust.

The soviet will accept the League of Nations invitation to the international conference to be held at Geneva on the application of the Washington armament agreements to all nations.

The announcement to that effect, despite the soviet's well-known animosity to the league, undoubtedly is actuated as much by a desire to participate as widely as possible in international political reunions as by interest in any measure limiting the land or sea armaments of the great powers.

Condemnation Bitter.

Foreign Minister Tchitcherin in explaining the government's stand regarding the conference as a temporary association with the bourgeoise powers for a common object, condemned the league in bitter words, saying that the soviet's attitude toward the league was unchanged.

The soviet, he said "sees in the league a coalition of several states united in a visionary attempt to usurp power over other states, covering with a false appearance of legality their attempts on the rights and independence of other nations in the form of mandates and decisions of the council or of the general sessions of the league.

Intended to Deceive.

"The soviet remains convinced that this so-called international institution in reality serves merely as a mask for the sin of aggrandizement contained in the imperialistic policy of some of the great powers and their vassals and calculated to deceive the broad masses of the people. The soviet received convincing proof of that each time the league rendered decisions on international questions affecting the interests of the soviet."

Tchitcherin has dispatched a second long note to the powers reiterating Russia's position regarding Memel, and again reminding them that they would be held responsible for any damages to soviet interests, hinting also at the possibility of conflagrations as a consequence, but insisting on the soviet's deep desire for peace.

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Veteran Preference Plan Is Indorsed

President Harding's executive order defining the preference to be given war veterans in appointment to positions under the federal government, which became effective last week, is commended in a statement from the National Civil Service Reform league.

"The former construction of the veteran preference act which the civil service commission felt obliged to follow," the statement said, "resulted in preferring for appointment a veteran who was barely qualified for a place on the eligible list ahead of the most competent civilian. That is, the veteran received 35 points, or as much of them as he needed, to stand at the top of the list. By this order of President Harding, a reasonable credit of five points for veterans generally and of 10 points for wounded veterans is substituted for the possible 35 points which has been demoralizing the service. Thus, the practical efficiency of the service is protected."

WM. S. CARTER TAKEN BY DEATH

Former Rail Brotherhood Chief Succumbs After Three Weeks' Illness.

William S. Carter, former president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, died at a Baltimore hospital March 15, aged 63.

Mr. Carter had been suffering from arterio-sclerosis. He was removed to the hospital from Washington three weeks ago and his condition turned for the worse the week before. For 48 hours Mr. Carter was in a state of coma and he died without regaining consciousness.

At the bedside of Mr. Carter when he died were his wife and son, Lee Carter, from Austin, Texas; Harry E. Reed, a son-in-law, connected with the United States Railroad Labor board at Chicago; D. B. Robertson, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, and A. H. Hawley, general secretary and treasurer of the organization.

Born in Austin, Tex., Aug. 11, 1859, Mr. Carter had devoted his whole life to organization of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen. He was president of the union for a number of years.

Mr. Carter entered on his railroad career when 20 years old, working as a fireman and engineer for 15 years. He later became editor and manager of the Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen's magazine.

In 1904 Mr. Carter was elected general secretary and treasurer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen, serving in that capacity until 1908, when he became president of the organization. He held that office for 14 years.

Recognizing his ability as a labor union executive, William G. McAdoo, then secretary of the treasury and director general of the United States railroad administration, appointed Mr. Carter as director of the division of labor in the administration. He served as labor director from 1918 until 1920, when he again became president of the brotherhood. He later was succeeded as president by D. B. Robertson and became manager of the research department of the union, which office he held until the time of his death.

HUNTS LIONS WITH 'FLIVVER'

Nimrod Says Second-Hand Auto Just the Thing for Chasing Beasts.

The last clash between the horse and automobile, described by Stanley R. Graham, a Chicagoan who has just returned from a hunting trip in the wilds of northern Mexico, has resulted in victory for the auto.

Graham discarded the old faithful horse in his hunt for lions, to substitute the trusty flivver.

His story related how he had chased lions, embracing one with only a hunting coat between him and the lion, and spent nights in Mexican jails, with dope fiends for cellmates.

Used Old Auto.

"I used an old second-hand car to get around in," Graham said, "for water holes are too far apart to go from one to the other in the burning sun with a horse and dogs. My trip would have been impossible without a car.

"One day, when the dogs were faint from lack of water and had just finished a lion, my Mexican companion said he saw a smaller one in the brush 300 yards away. I went over to the dogs, who got him near the head. I had the Mexican grab his tail, while I threw a heavy duck coat over him. The coat held his claws, so I wrapped him up nicely and carried him back to camp.

Hunter Arrested.

"They change politics so frequently in Mexico that I had difficulty in keeping out of jail. Because I didn't have a permit to enter the country, with cameras and rifles, they arrested me and threw me into jail with a lot of 'hop heads.' The American customs official across the border got me out."

This was Graham's seventh trip. He bagged six large lions and many mountain sheep, antelope and deer.

CENSORING NEWS TERMED UNWISE

Crime Reports Part of Life Picture, Says Editor.

Declaring censorship of news is unwise, Walter Lippmann, New York editor, in an address in Chicago before the Chamber of Commerce, said that it is the duty of the modern newspaper to print crime news as well as every other kind.

The editor who yields to the temptation to censor crime news might find justification to censor other news and proceed from that to a policy of trying to censor all news, Lippmann said.

Crime news is a part of the picture of life as it is," he asserted. "The danger is not so much in publishing crime news as it is in the newspaper turning detective, prosecutor and judge."

Advertising has little effect on editorial policy, Lippmann said, in the larger papers the influence being relatively insignificant.

"The advertiser needs the newspaper a great deal more than the newspaper needs him. The editor can say to himself: 'If I can hold the reader the advertiser will some to me, and if I cannot hold the reader the advertiser will not come to me anyway.'"

Mountains on this earth are continually being worn down by water, ice and frost, but there are none of these agencies working on the 3,000 steep peaks of the moon.

Rail Leader Dies

FRANCE LEANS TO NAVAL PACT

Ratification of Washington Proposal Believed Near at Hand.

The resumption of the debate on the future naval status of France is considered likely to result in ratification of the Washington naval armament limitation pact soon.

Minister of Marine Raiberti has concluded three separate programs for the naval defense of France. The first concerns the construction of capital ships and virtually is the most important section of the French navy falling within the jurisdiction of the armament agreement. It is pointed out that the limitation of 177,000 tons of capital ships should find no opposition in the French chamber, inasmuch as capital ships do not figure in the building program of the future.

M. Raiberti said that France would specialize on coast defense ships and naval aeronautics, in accordance with the new French colonial policy of quick, efficacious inter-communication with light, mobile units. Futhermore, the cost of capital ships to France is about half a billion francs each. The Washington accord places no limit on light cruisers, which interest France most.

The estimate for tonnage as proposed in the three bills of Raiberti are 177,000 tons for capital ships, 61,000 tons for hydroplane carriers, 360,000 tons for light cruisers and 65,000 tons for submarines. It is expected that Raiberti's recommendation of the Washington agreement consequently will hasten its ratification.

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CHINESE ARMY IS CONVERTED

General Assists in Rites When "Ironsides" Take New Faith.

The Eleventh division of the Chinese army, called by some "the Chinese Ironsides," commanded by Major General Feng Yu Hsiang, known as "the Cromwell of China," has become solidly Christian, says a cablegram received by the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church.

The cablegram, which was from the Rev. Edward Kingsley Lowry, a returned missionary to China residing in Peking, told of the conversion of 4,000 soldiers of the Eleventh division, with General Feng assisting at the ceremony. The board of foreign missions reports there were only about this number of soldiers remaining in General Feng's division who were not Christians, so it is inferred that this completes the personnel of this fighting group of China.

It was General Feng and his Eleventh division which swooped down from Shensi province to the relief of Peking, then being defended by General Wu Pei Fu in the fighting of last Summer. General Feng threw his men into the path of the victorious Manchurians and hurled them back in a defeat, which eventually resulted in rout. At that time the Christian soldiers wore arm bands containing the stern military ideals of their leader. They advanced to the fray singing Christian hymns. This division is the only one in the Chinese army in which there is definite welfare work and vocational training for the men, all of which is due to the constructive activity of their leader, the board states.

TRADE GROWTH SWAMPS MAILS

Unprecedented Expansion Is Noted by Chief of Postoffice Department.

Saying that the business of the country "has never expanded with such suddenness and to such extent as within the last few weeks," Postmaster General New in a statement said that reports from 50 of the largest postoffices for January showed an increase over a year ago of 20 per cent.

"The truth is," New said, "that the volume of business which has been committed to the postoffice department in the last few weeks has increased with such unheard of and unanticipated rapidity that the department has been taxed to the limit to meet the unprecedented need."

In order to clear up "some misapprehensions on the part of the public concerning the postoffice department with reference to the curtailment of service," the statement said there would be no reduction. "There is no policy," he said, "to make up a deficiency at the expense of the service or at the sacrifice of comfort of employed."

DEFENSE PLANS TO GET TRIAL

U. S. to Work Out Problem Under Conference Arms Act.

Modification of the national defense plans, resulting from agreements reached by the arms conference, are to receive their first practical tryout in the fleet maneuvers now in progress in the Panama area.

Carefully analyzed in theory by the navy and army war colleges, the operations are expected to develop the enhanced importance of the canal as a prime link in the defense capacity which includes the navy, army, merchant marine and the national industrial machine.

The primary purpose of the canal, to insure rapid passage from ocean to ocean, is deemed to be unchanged in the new war plans, but its "probability of service" is considered to have been potentially weakened by the limitation on capital ship strength of the major nations with accompanying unlimited development of cruiser and submarine elements.

The position of the canal in the greater problem of war supply is considered by some naval strategists to overshadow even its military importance. Transport of oil alone in time of war would be required, they point out, in quantity far beyond the capacity of the transcontinental railroads.

The war plans are said to be based in many cases on the supposition that both Guam and the Philippines had been taken by the enemy despite a defense designed to delay occupation as long as possible.

A further assumption is made that on declaration of hostilities, or probably in advance of them, an attempt would be made to block the canal.

GREAT PRAISE GIVEN HARDING

New Tells G. O. P. Voters U. S. Is Hub of World Prosperity.

The United States is in the exact geometrical center of the world's prosperity, Postmaster General New said in a speech before the Republican State Voters' association in Washington. He extolled the Harding administration.

Citing "unquestioned and unquestionable facts" on which he based this claim, New paid this tribute to the President:

"He has remained patient although beset by those who have denied him many things which in his calm judgment would have hastened the return to the prosperous conditions on which he has set his heart."

The outstanding accomplishment of the administration, New said, was the arms conference, through which the only danger of war involving the United States, was allayed.

He also emphasized settlement of the British debt, decrease of unemployment in this country and increased values of farm products in the last year as other achievements of the administration.

Cuticura Talcum Is So Refreshing

A few grains of this exquisitely scented powder dusted on the skin soothes and cools, and overcomes heavy perspiration. It is an ideal face, skin, baby and dusting powder and takes the place of other perfumes for the skin.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 21F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Russia to Take Part in World Conference

The foreign office announces that Russia will participate in the international conference in Geneva at the end of the Pan-American congress.

This conference has been called by the League of Nations to examine the question of applying the principles of the Washington agreements to all states that did not take part in that conference.

Durable, noiseless, noninflammable factory flooring is being made from tannery and shoe factory waste by a shoe company.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse **Kinsman's Asthma Remedy.** Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

LUCK IN LOVE

Rodolph Valentino personifies Good Luck in Love in "The Sheik." The Sheik conquers love. The Sheik Ring symbolizes this great charm and power. Resembles Solid Gold. Set with genuine Arabian Emerald and gorgeous, flashing Ruby. SEND NO MONEY. Send name and address. Pay when ring arrives. Money back guarantee. Order now $1.49

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$2 Brings This Genuine Diamond RING for 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

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Resembles $750 Solitaire

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14 K

SET IN PLATINUM—MOST SENSATIONAL RING OFFER EVER MADE

Think of it—seven brilliant steel blue genuine diamonds massed by a secret process in a setting of solid platinum set so closely together that only close inspection will distinguish it from a solitaire valued at $ 50.00. Shank of ring in 14kt. solid gold.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

You take no chance—if it is not satisfactory at the end of ten days or if you can duplicate this genuine diamond ring in any jewelry store for less than $65.00, your deposit will be refunded to you.

FREE "ROYALTON" PEARLS

We are giving an 18-inch strand of genuine Royalton pearls fitted with a solid gold clasp ABSOLUTELY FREE just to get you started as a customer. Retail jewelers charge $15.00 for a similar grade. The quantity is limited so be sure to send your order today.

SEND ONLY $2.00 AND RING AND PEARLS GO TO YOU IN A HANDSOME GIFT BOX. CHARGES PAID. WRITTEN GUARANTEE BOND AS TO QUALITY AND VALUE ACCOMPANIES EACH RING. AFTER 10 DAY TRIAL PAY BALANCE $4.65 A MONTH FOR 10 MONTHS. PRICE ONLY $48.50.

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Most complete jewelry catalog ever issued of diamonds, watches and jewelry—newest designs at lowest prices, 10 months to pay on everything from our two million dollar stock.

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Don't Send Me One Penny

I am going to mail you a pair of latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, sight-improving spectacles absolutely free of charge.

This Is The Kind of Spectacle You Have Always Wanted

You can put on these latest-style **sight-improving spectacles** the first thing in the morning and wear them all day long for reading or looking away off in the distance, indoors or outdoors, anywhere, everywhere, in the house or at work—and I am going to send you a pair of these up-to-date glasses in a handsome heavy-rim 10-karat gold-filled spectacle frame with extra-long comfortable ear hooks, to try fully ten days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your eyes—no matter how weak they may be from age—and you will be agreeably surprised to discover that you can again read the finest print in your newspaper or magazine; you will be able to thread the smallest-eyed needle and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting with them on and do it all night long if you like without any headaches or eye pains and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your life.

You Can Use Them When Out Hunting, Driving or to the Movies If You So Desire

If you like to go hunting occasionally, put on these latest-style **sight-improving** spectacles, go out into the woods some bright sunny morning and you will be delighted to find how greatly they help you in sighting your gun and taking aim at your game. Or, if you go to the movies once in awhile, you can take a seat away in the back end of the theatre—to avoid the glimmer of the lights—and you will be pleased to notice that even the smallest words and pictures on the screen look just as clear and plain to you as though you were sitting right in the front row, with the aid of these latest-style, **sight-improving** spectacles.

Seeing is Believing

Now I positively will not accept one single solitary penny from you until you have seen these latest-style spectacles and have found them most **sight-improving** to your own eyes than any spectacles you have ever worn anywhere at any price before. That is the reason why I am only asking you to fill out and mail me the coupon below, and I will immediately send you a handsome 10-karat gold-filled pair of the latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles, by mail, all charges prepaid to try fully 10 days on your own eyes in your own home without a cent in advance or even a reference.

Cut Out Coupon on this Line

AMERICAN SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 16 55th & Dorchester Ave., Chicago, ILL.

Gentlemen:—I want you to send me by mail all charges prepaid one 10-karat gold-filled pair of your latest-style, extra-large, round-eye, **sight-improving** spectacles complete with an up-to-date leatherette spring-back pocket-book spectacle case which you are offering on ten days absolute free trial. I am going to try them out for reading or looking away off in the distance, for the day or near, indoors or outdoors, anywhere everywhere and if I find them all you claim them to be after a ten days trial, I will pay you your advertising price of two dollars and ninety-five cents ($2.95) and no more. I want you, however, to distinctly understand that if they do not restore the absolute perfect vision of my younger days, I will return them to you without a cent of pay, as I don't intend to keep them unless they are much better than any spectacles I have ever used before and you will have to take my word as final in this matter. **Be sure to answer the following questions:**

How old are you? Ans. .....
How many years have you used glasses (if any)? Ans. .....
Name .....
.....
Post Office .....
Rural Route ..... *State* .....
St. & No. .....
(if any) .....
County .....

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To anyone suffering from Piles we make this unlimited offer: Send us your address and return mail will bring you a regular Dollar Package of Dr. Van Vleck's Soothing Absorption Treatment for **Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles,** and such Pile trouble—all in plain wrapper—TO TRY FREE. Dr. Van Vleck, ex-surgeon U. S. army, spent forty years perfecting his now world famous **Absorption Method.** No knife, no pain, no doctor bills—just a simple home treatment that can be tried by anyone **without cost.** Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the relief and comfort it gives you, send us One Dollar. If not, it **costs you nothing.** You decide and we take **your word.** We don't know how we could show more unbounded faith in our remedy. It is relieving almost every stage and condition of Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles, even after whole lifetimes of misery. We have received hundreds of letters telling of the success of this remarkable effective system after everything else, including costly and dangerous operations, had failed, even after 30 and 40 years of suffering. The milder cases are **often controlled in a single day.** Won't you try it at our expense? Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. WB-12, Jackson, Mich. Send no money. Send today.

—Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

BRITISH army estimates for 1923-24 provide for 52,000,000 pounds, a saving of more than 10,000,000 pounds. The estimates provide for the maintenance of a standing army of 170,000 men, excluding India, but including 10,500 Indian soldiers in the middle East.

Nearly 30 persons were killed and approximately 200 were injured last week in the storm-swept area between the Rocky mountains and the Appalachian range. Damage to transportation, lines of communication, homes and business buildings amounted to millions of dollars.

The Anti-Saloon league has lost its fight of years to escape accounting to the New York secretary of state for its receipts and expenditures under the corrupt practices act.

South Africa is excited over the reported discovery in the Pietersburg district of a vast sum of gold which Paul Kruger, late president of the Transvaal, is said to have buried in the course of his flight to Delagoa bay and Europe, about 20 years ago, to escape capture by the British.

More students are enrolled in higher educational institutions in Illinois than in all the New England states, says Walter Dill Scott, president of Northwestern university.

Postal savings deposits in February showed an increase over withdrawals for the first time in two years.

After hours of debate the long heralded vote on the merits and demerits of prohibition was taken in the house of the New York legislature last week and the wets lost.

By a majority of 108 the British house of commons supported the government in its action in assisting the Free State government by deporting to Ireland a number of alleged Irish rebels, men and women.

A slight stagnation of blood circulation is complicating the illness of Premier Lenine of Russia, who recently suffered a stroke of paralysis on the right side. His speech was affected.

Japan has rejected China's proposal to abrogate the Chino-Japanese treaty of 1915, which contained the noted "21 demands" and extended for 50 years the Japanese leases on Kwangtung penisula.

Mitsuyo Hoshida, missionary and the first and only known American woman to become a naturalized subject of Japan, is in Honolulu for a three months' rest to recover from an illness with which she was stricken after many years of missionary work in Japan. She will not divulge her real name.

Government scientists are meeting with success in their efforts to reclaim the paper in the great amount of unfit currency which is cut up and pulped every day by the treasury. They use a de-inking process.

FIRST payment of the British government under the recently negotiated debt refunding agreement was made last week at the New York federal reserve bank. The London government wanted to make at once the $4,128,085 payment necessary to reduce the debt to an even $4,600,000,000.

Saying that he is the victim of attempted blackmail, Babe Ruth, baseball player, has instructed his attorney to fight a threatened legal action for $50,000 by Miss Dolores Dixon, 19.

Seven firemen were injured in a $250,000 blaze in Pittsburgh which destroyed two business buildings and damaged a department store with smoke and water.

Plain intimations that the Washington government would be unwilling to accept any reduction in the amount of its claims growing out of the Rhine occupation, totaling about $250,000,000, were made last week by administration spokesmen.

Rudolph Valentino, moving picture star, and Winifred Hudnut, whom he married in Mexico last year, were remarried on March 14 by a justice of peace in Crown Point, Ind., to comply with the California law regarding the remarriage of divorced persons. Valentino was divorced from his first wife.

Gabriel D'Annunzio has decided to transfer his residence to suburban Rome, the government having leased to him a villa.

Vincenzzo Tisbo and his brothers, Vito and Francisco, proprietors of a New York steamship agency and unlicensed bank, who disappeared recently taking all the firm's assets with them, have been indicted on charges of grand larceny.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Gould, Jr. have been divorced at Nice, France. The two children were awarded to the mother. Mrs. Gould was Laura Carter, a dancer. They were married in Philadelphia in 1917.

A bill has been introduced by a bachelor member of the Ohio senate proposing that the person who steals the affections of a husband or wife from their lawful possessor shall be punished in the same way as a person who steals any article of value.

British financiers are alarmed by the threat that a levy on capital would be one of the first bits of legislation to be put over should labor acquire the ascendancy in parliament.

A preliminary conference of British, French and Italian representatives to consider the Turkish counter proposals to the Lausanne peace treaty is being held in London.

There is a rumor in circulation in the Scotch whisky trade that a powerful syndicate has been formed to run huge cargoes of whisky to the United States, employing 60 ships in the work.

NINE persons, seven of them women, lost their lives in an explosion and fire that swept through the Alleghany county almshouse in Agelica, N. Y., last week. The women were all aged and hopelessly bedridden.

William H. Anderson, New York superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, issued a statement recently denying that the league had started a "freedom fund" of $100,000 in order to become independent of John D. Rockefeller and his son.

Aircraft of the army and navy air services and postoffice systems will be available in the future for speedy transportation of disaster relief personnel of the American Red Cross.

Material progress is being made in the preparation of the new policy of the shipping board, which will be designed to turn the government fleet over to private ownership as rapidly as possible.

A nation-wide search by federal officers for Edward Young Clarke, former acting imperial wizard of the Ku Klux Klan, probably will be the next step ordered by the government in its case against him for violation of the Mann act.

Eight alleged members of the I. W. W. were found guilty of syndicalism in the superior court of Los Angeles.

"Ladies day in a Turkish bath house" was rudely interrupted by 10 prohibition agents in Philadelphia when they raided the establishment in search of moonshine. A still, in operation, and 40 gallons of alleged moonshine whisky were found and 50 women were sent scampering to cover.

A virtual reign of terror broke out in Essen, Germany, on March 19, following the shooting of a French sentinel. A member of the reichstag and a German banker were seized by the French as hostages.

Disrupted railroad transportation, crippled wire communication, big crop losses, zero weather and a death toll of at least five was left in the wake of a severe blizzard which swept the Mid-West the beginning of the week.

The civil commission of French engineers which went into the Ruhr district to exact coal reparations from the industrialists, has begun effecting its plans. A state coke plant with 1,000 tons of coke on hand was seized last week near Westerhold.

The most wide-spread assassination plot since the days of Jacobin agitations in England, more than a century ago, was frustrated by the raids and arrests of Irish rebels in England and Scotland. Premier Bonar Law and former Premier Lloyd George were among those marked for death.

The Duchess of Brunswick, daughter of former Emperor William of Germany, has given birth to a son.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE MINIMUM WAGE— Where Will Be the End?

In several states bills are introduced in legislatures to fix a minimum wage for women, for teachers, for men, for children and others. This minimum wage is to apply generally to those who work short hours.

We wonder when a bill will be introduced that will make it unlawful for the farmer and his wife to work for less than a certain sum per day, and against the law for him and her to work more than six or eight hours a day.

In many states there is already a law which says that teachers must be paid at least a certain sum of money per month, whether that teacher is worth a dollar a month.

There are many sensible persons who doubt the wisdom of such laws. It is helping to make drones and a dependent class of job holders and paid pensioners.

If such laws become the fashion there will be more price fixing all along the line, and who knows where it will end. If this policy can be carried out then there is no reason why the law should not say what the color of a suit of clothes or dress shall be. Then the law can say that a man must love his wife and that a wife must love her husband, whether he provides for her or not.

Our notion is that it is better to go back to those old-time days when grandfather and grandmother did not depend on anybody but themselves and a kind Providence to make a living and take care of themselves. Our readers better make some inquiry along this line and find out what is going on in your home state.

The chaps who want an easy job and a living without earning it, as the rest of us have to do, are the fellows who are usually back of these soft-snap job laws to get money whether they earn it or not.

When members of a legislature will stand for a lot of this easy money law stuff and vote for it, the time has come for a house-cleaning in the legislature. We believe in organization for the purpose of getting a square deal and for self-defense, but when any kind of an organization tries to put over this kind of d—— foolishness it is time for that crowd to be kicked out of business. The old rule of paying folks for what they can earn is a good one and ought to be preserved.

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE— How Will It Be Eradicated?

Millions of dollars have been spent to eradicate bovine tuberculosis. Some headway has been made. Not as much as should have been. Lack of co-operation. Work done only in spots.

Many breeders have opposed any measure to clean up their herds. Legislatures and congress have made appropriations of large sums of money to pay for slaughtered animals infected with this disease. Some cattle owners have abused this plan and want to sell diseased cows to state and government at an outrageous price.

Veterinarians have been bribed in some instances to give false health certificates to diseased cattle so as to permit them to be shipped from one state to another or sold to some other cattle breeder. This disease should be cleaned up. It is a cancer that should be cut out. Milk and all dairy products are going to the front. The public must know that these dairy products come from cows that are not affected with a dread disease.

Let Uncle Sam be able to say that this dread disease has been wiped out and there will be a bigger demand for dairy and beef products than was ever dreamed of.

Here and there we find a cattleman who will argue that this disease is not serious. That is rot. The very fact that we have human nature in us does not permit our minds to be satisfied to eat and drink from a diseased and festered source. Clean up is the slogan. Do it now. Which state will be the first to announce that it has cleaned house?

TWICE TOLD TALES— Echoes of School Drift.

A lot of us have boosted for centralized schools for country folks. We have helped in this game. Today we are making a little invoice of rural conditions.

We have heard discussions on this subject by both fathers and mothers who are most interested in their children's welfare. They say that this folk-flow from the farm has grown and increased as we have builded centralized schools in small towns.

Have you ever thought of this matter in this way? Does the school house in town cause the child to get the town and city viewpoint and naturally have its mind turned away from the farm?

Does the centralized school plant poison in the pupil's mind so that the farm is robbed of youth? Does this modern school plan fill the city and town with brawn and brain that the old farm so well deserves to have?

Have we had too much in mind our own pleasure and convenience and forgotten how God builds up a nation that is strong and healthy? Who will sound the warning bugle call to reverse levers and return to some of the old-fashioned common sense ways of living and staying on the farm? Will some of us who sound these warnings have enough courage to practice what we preach? We doubt it. But here is food for thought.

OUR MAN APPOINTED— State Veterinarian in Ohio.

Fourteen years ago Rural Welfare was Secretary of Ohio Agriculture. One of the branches of this department was that of animal industry, which had control of contagious and infectious diseases in live stock. Our chief of this division was the state veterinarian.

This department began to grow and expand at that time and each legislative session added some new duties to our work. We had to have assistant veterinarians.

One, a tall, bashful and rather awkward fellow came into our office and said that he wanted a job. We asked him to tell us his story. He did. He was just out of a veterinary college. He had won good grades. We gave him the once over. He was a farm boy who had largely worked his way through college. He said he was willing to work between meals and earn more than his salary.

We gave him a place on the force. He worked and made good. He would travel day or night. He won several raises in salary. Farmers liked him. He was not made of smart Alec stuff.

His fame as an efficient man caused him to leave the state service and to go into the practice for himself, where he made more money than he could holding a subordinate job with the state.

We are writing this story because we have just read in a daily newspaper that this man was appointed by the governor of Ohio and the director of agriculture to be the state veterinarian, and that his merits and professional qualities had caused him to be called from private life to this responsible position.

During the nearly seven years we held the place of head of Ohio's agricultural department he had to pick out many young men for places of trust and responsibility. We do not recall a single one that has not made good all along the line.

Rural Welfare editor will take pleasure in sending congratulations to this young man who has just been honored by official appointment.

ROADS AND TAXES— Hammers and Axes.

Wherever we go we hear sad tales and mad words about high cost roads and high cost taxes. Hammers and axes are at work everywhere hitting expensive roads and asking for cuts in taxes.

This is true in every state. The state highway departments in nearly every state are looked upon as the place where the taxpayer is fleeced, trimmed and shorn of his dollars.

Theory is usually the enemy of common sense. The fellows who have something to sell at a big profit will use his wits to do the selling while the taxpayer does not wake up until he comes to buy his tax receipt. Then it is too late.

Bond issues are boosted. Folks vote for them. Then comes payday and headache. If we had to dig down in our pockets the day we vote for these things and get the money to pay right then and there, we would have some sense.

The road hog disease has cost this country of ours a billion dollars in the past 20 years, for which the public did not get value received. And the roads wear out faster than the bonds wear out.

All sorts of pretexts are used to get more money from the taxpayer and property owner. Gas tax, poll tax, income tax, license tax, and so on. It is the tax spenders who work up all these pet plans to milk the taxpayer.

As a rule, taxes are a blessing. To be a blessing we must get value received for those who pay the taxes. State highway officials have been costly toys in every state in the Union. The folks back home ought take more interest in road building and not depend upon those far away to do a lot of long-distance spending of our dollars.

BIG PACKERS SHRINK— The Meat Trust Smaller.

We have just read that the five big packing houses of Chicago are doing less business and that the little packers are doing more business in the slaughter of cattle and hogs.

In 1917 the Big Five slaughtered 65 per cent of all animals killed under federal inspection. In 1921, the Big Five handled only 53 per cent of all animals killed under federal inspection and only 36 per cent of all animals killed in slaughter houses.

The little fellows are pushing ahead. There is one question in which the public is vitally interested and that is that today more animals than ever before are killed outside of federal inspection, which might mean a menace to public health.

Most consumers of meat would rather pay more for a steak or pork chop if they were absolutely sure that the animal from which it came was healthy and had been inspected by Uncle Sam's men.

The small packers do not have the big overhead expense which the big fellows must carry. Just now the price of meat is nearing the low watermark and the farmers suffer accordingly.

However, these low prices of meat to the producer do not mean lower prices to the consumer who buys from the butcher's block. When will the old world be all right? Some things seem always to be wrong. Even so, we are glad to be living.

SERVICE LEAGUE MEETING— Ladies Doing Good Work.

In a town of less than 2,000 folks some of the good ladies have a community service league. The business of this league is to learn of the conditions of poor people in the town and do what they can to give relief and keep children in school.

These ladies get donations from those who are willing to help a good cause. Old clothes are gathered up, made over and quietly distributed to the needy.

A quiet watch is also kept on the conduct of boys and girls as to habits and company. These young folks often get a quiet word of encouragement or admonition from sources which they least expect. The effect of this work seems to be good.

A community meeting, in which the churches of the town, preachers and teachers, took part was held. Rural Welfare editor accepted an invitation to address this gathering in the interest of community service and public welfare. We had a fine crowd of interested parents.

We wonder if every community would not be better off if some meetings, similar to this, were held to discuss topics which very much concern parents, teachers and pupils. Think it over.

AN EPIDEMIC OF LAW— Fried, Boiled and Raw.

State legislatures are in session. Bills by the hundred have been introduced. Law is being cooked up in different styles. Fried, boiled, scrambled and raw.

No greater calamity could come to the country if one bill in six was enacted into law. If all bills were passed the country would be in a pitiful condition.

Not more than one bill in 10 deserves to become effective. Vote "NO" on everything is a good rule for legislators to follow. Of course this iron-clad rule would have to be broken now and then.

COUNTY BUSINESS MANAGERS Hold Big State Meeting.

Recently Rural Welfare editor accepted an invitation to address a state association meeting of county commissioners and other road officials who met at their state capital.

These men are the business managers of the county which they serve. We reminded them that they were tax spenders and that folks trusted them and expected them to spend public money wisely.

We also reminded them that taxes in their state were increasing at the rate of $100 every minute, day and night. We asked them to give special attention to drainage problems in every county where drainage work had to be done. That lack of a good system of drainage was costing their state more money than the amount of taxes paid.

We also reminded them that many arguments are used to induce public officers to increase salaries and to create new jobs and spend money for this and that fad, which at the end of one year or five years would run into many thousands of dollars.

We reminded them that it was their business to spend money and not to save money. That real ability and honesty were needed to make sure that taxpayers would get value received for the money which county commissioners and county surveyors and road superintendents spent for the public.

We also reminded these men that the taxes in their state had increased in one year so that the sum of $4 per person on the average had been added to the tax burden and that the whole tax burden of the state per year was almost $40 for each man, woman and child in their state.

These figures rather startled these officials. The truth about public affairs or any other subject is always a healthy condition. It brings out the need of reform and revision, if such is needed.

A FIDDLER'S CONTEST— Is Mind and Body Best.

Here and there is held a fiddlers' contest. Sometimes these contests are divided into senior and junior contests. In the senior contest it is a fiddle. In the junior contest it is often a violin.

How many of our Blade readers remember the old neighborhood fiddler who could make the fiddle and bow talk to us in such a way that every drop of blood went tingling at high speed through our veins and we could not make our feet hold still?

What a wonderful machine a fiddle is, anyhow. Pieces of board, catgut and hair on a stick. Yes, and brains. From this combination of co-operation comes melody and music that can move the world.

Some folks used to think that the fiddle was the devil's own music box, out of which only evil and mischief could come. Today the fiddle has won its way into church and school and into the hearts of all red-blooded citizens the world over.

In the old days the fiddle used to be associated with dances and drunken fights that often took place in town and country. Many of these affairs would have been pulled off whether the fiddle was on duty or not.

We can recall an old fiddler who would go to sleep and keep on playing for a country dance in a log cabin. At least folks said he was asleep for he had his eyes shut. It may have been his way to remind the merrymakers that it was time to quit and go home. Our Blade readers should never miss hearing and seeing a fiddlers' contest if one comes within hailing distance.

A FARMER WRITES LETTER— Wants Cheaper Gas.

A well-to-do farmer writes Rural Welfare editor asking if denatured alcohol can not be made and used to run autos, tractors and other farm machinery at less cost than gasoline or kerosene now costs.

This farmer thinks that denatured alcohol can be made of straw and other farm products which contain vegetable matter. He says that crops are selling cheap and he wants cheaper gas for his power to farm and travel.

We have written a letter to the dean of an agricultural college who is an expert chemist, and have asked him for his views on this farmer's letter and whether denatured alcohol can be put to practical use along these lines.

We have also asked this expert chemist how denatured alcohol can be made to advantage and where it is made in quantities, if any place. In our judgment, it is only a question of a few years until some substitutes for gas will have to be used to run our autos, machinery, etc.

If any of our readers have had successful experience with this alcohol along the lines of which this farmer inquires we would be glad to have a word from them. We know this farmer personally. He is a wide-awake fellow. He is not afraid to try new things. He can ask a lot of sensible questions.

FROM THE GOLDEN WEST— Come Letters From Ladies.

Two letters from Oroville, Calif., have come to Rural Welfare editor. Two ladies there were the writers, Miss Ethel Rhodes and Miss Margaret Wangelin.

Both made inquiry about the famous Ohio corn trains which took hundreds of boys and girls to eastern cities in 1912, 1913, 1914.

Rural Welfare editor, as secretary of agriculture in Ohio, organized this club work and contests, whereby boys and girls won free trips on these trains to Washington, Philadelphia and New York city.

For boys, the contest was to grow the most corn on one acre in township or county in which the boy lived. Shelled corn and weight counted. For the girls, domestic science contests were held. The girls had to pledge themselves to cut apple pie in four pieces instead of six, when they got married, before they could enter for a free trip.

These contests attracted nation-wide attention 10 years ago. These two letters, 10 years later, rather surprised us. The trips were paid for by donations from bankers, business men and others. The price of the trip was about $50 per person.

We had over $100,000 of good money given us for this cause during the three years we had charge of these contests. We took charge of the White House each time we were in Washington. Presidents Taft and Wilson were glad to see these junior meal-ticket growers.

Governors, senators, cabinet officers and foreign diplomats took a big interest in these events. The biggest newspapers in the country gave fine stories about these trips.

These two Golden West girls say that such contests are contemplated in their part of the country. They asked for details and a story of how these trips were conducted. The first year we had one big Pullman train with 374 people. The second year, three trains, with 932. The third year, 1,068, with four big trains and three bands.

It was a great trip for country boys and girls. Some of them had never been on a train before. They were in fairyland when they got a fine berth and push button to call the black porter. It was almost heaven when they went into the dining car and could eat all they wanted of everything.

The first night out many of them did not want to undress. They were afraid the train would jump the track, and if so they wanted to have their clothes along with them. They soon learned to be good travelers.

We have written these two ladies briefly about these great events for Ohio young folks. After we left the office politics got into the department and the club work and contests went to pieces and there were no more free trips.

THE SPIDER'S WEB— Of One Railroad Station.

How many of us ever think of the network of haulage and transportation of this country? How many of us sit at a table and eat one meal and think of the great spider-web of commerce that is necessary to provide for our wants?

How many of our Blade readers ever guess about the number of points and persons one railroad line will touch in delivering some one article from starting point to destination? Did you ever stop to think that every railroad track runs around the world? If it is connected up as railroads usually are, it can do business with other roads, boat lines and ferries that will carry person or package around the world.

Recently on the dining car the waiter put at our plate a small printed slip of information which told of one day's business out of one railway station. It will be interesting to our readers.

Here it is:

The Pennsylvania Railroad System freight agent at Kensington (Philadelphia) recently analyzed a single day's outgoing business from the Kensington district, which is only a part of industrial Philadelphia.

He found that within a period of 24 hours there were sent out of Kensington, on the Pennsylvania railroad alone, 1,404 shipments, coming from 432 shippers, going to 1,361 consignees, located at 674 points of destination, in 43 states of the Union, as well as in Canada and Cuba.

That was just one day's business—and not an abnormal one—on one railroad, from only one of a number of industrial sections in one city.

RADIO FARM SERVICE— Will Soon Be the Style.

It's only a question of time. Farm radio service is coming. It will soon be as popular and as frequent as the telephone.

Every home will have its wire to catch the news from the sky as market tidings and music go by. If a radio outfit is once placed in the home, music, song and news can be caught free of charge.

Will women appreciate this service more than the men? The chances are they will. Every home can get as good entertainment at home as possible by going to the big city. The old world keeps a moving.

BIG WOOL BOOM— World Must Have Clothes.

During the war some of the countries that use wool, but do not grow wool, did not buy wool from America or other wool producing countries.

Today it is different. These countries must have clothes to wear. They want wool and will have it. The big wool surplus that piled up during the war is growing smaller.

Looks like wool prices would go upward and make the farmer a fair profit on sheep growing. Mutton and wool money is fairly easy money. A sheep does a lot to take care of itself. Give it half a chance and it will more than earn its board.

ARMFUL OF BABIES— A Husband's Heavy Load.

If a man carries a baby like he would carry a lighted lamp, he is not married. If he carries the baby like he would an overcoat or buggy robe, he is married. There's a difference.

Recently on an interurban car we saw a man and his wife, three small children, almost in baby stage, and two grips or valises. They both had a load. When they unloaded both had both hands full.

The man had a baby in each arm. The wife had one baby and was trying to lug two grips. The conductor kindly helped to unload his loaded passengers. To us the picture looked like it was hard on the babies and a hard job for the parents.

We imagine that there is not much joy in so much luggage when you travel. Yet why should a wife stay at home all the time? Let the babies get used to roughing it. The picture was worth while to us just to see that man getting soaked with his share of the load. A lot of husbands dodge their part of the baby care game.

ONE TON-LITTER PIGS— Half Ton Calf Yearling.

An experienced brood sow ought to raise enough pigs to make a ton of pork. Right breeding, feeding and care will make this average.

In Indiana farmers are starting calf clubs to see how many can grow a half-ton calf by the time it is 12 months old.

Nurse cows are not to be used in addition to the mother cow. One boarding house is enough for one calf.

How many farmers have tried to do these two things and made good at it? You must have your head in the game to win.

From the Angle of Lausanne

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 25 Is a Quarterly Review, "Jesus the World's Saviour."

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

IN the room where this Lesson is being written, looking out on Lake Geneva from a Lausanne hotel, there was held last night a brilliant dance of the diplomats who are gathered here to make peace between Turkey and the allies. The sparkling jewels and rich costumes of the ladies, and the smiling figures of the men, seem a strange background for a Sunday school lesson. At first sight, it may appear incongruous for a correspondent to interrupt a train of varied interviews with representatives of East and West in order to write a Review of a three months' course of studies in the Life of Christ.

In truth, this is the most appropriate place and occasion in all the world for the penning of a simple summary of the timely teaching of the Gospels. Everything that I see and hear amidst these surroundings points straight to the topic of the day's lesson. I would be an utter pessimist, after looking at close range into the problems and purposes and methods of these "statesmen," were I not clearly convinced that, overshadowing all their futilities and follies, their sordid schemes and petty projects, there rises sure and serene, the reality of a Saviour and Lord whose mighty purposes are steadily working out. This world is not going to be rearranged by the politicians; it will have to be saved by Christ.

As Diplomats See It.

The best of the experts upon world affairs know this. Even while they are pursuing their vain schemes of political advantage, they understand in their deepest hearts that only a new Leader, a new Deliverer, a new Master Mind, can rescue the nations from impending chaos. Last night I talked with two of the strong men here, both British, who reached the same conclusion by different routes—never dreaming that they were pointing the application of a Sunday school lesson.

One, an official spokesman, laid all the present troubles to the failure of the Paris conference, including the Americans, to hold fast to the idealisms which President Wilson had proclaimed when he first went to Europe. "If there had been more of the Book of Isaiah and less of the documents of experts, we should not now be in this present mess." He bitterly lamented the shortsightedness which sacrificed principles for expediency. The other man vividly quoted a figure of speech of Rathenau, to the effect that only a spiritual prophet, a moral deliverer, could break the vicious grip of suspicion and distrust and fear which now hold the nations in thrall.

In short, except we all return to an acceptance of God's way of establishing peace on earth, we shall not have it at all. Only as the peoples are saved from pride and greed and ambition and selfishness by Jesus Christ may we hope for escape from the chaos which lies just beyond the present crisis. In a dreadful reality that was never more demonstrably acute than today, this world needs salvation—a great and adequate and character-saving salvation, such as Jesus came on earth to bring. Preachers and Christian teachers who are cravenly turning to congress and parliament and legislatures for succor, need to be told, with whatever force or rudeness may be necessary to shock them into awareness of the truth, that they, and they alone, have in their possession the one sure remedy for the day's ills; the Cross of Christ, which is the power of the omnipotent God unto deliverance. The most urgent news for our day is the Old, Old Story.

What the Baby Brought.

Con anew the narrative as Spring rejuvenates the tired old earth, and as each generation of babies gives freshness and joy to the older lives that tend to jadedness and satiety, so the Christ-child brought to the world a new Springtime. His advent was a fresh beginning for the race. With the echoes of the Christmas bells still in our ears, we cannot forget the Christ, about whom we have been studying for these many months, coming to earth as a boy. He started His mission on the same level with the rest of us, so eager was the Heavenly Father to crowd close to humanity in sympathy and comprehension. "Baby," "Mother," "Home," are great words shining with new radiance because Christ is now in them.

First to hear the news straight from Heaven that Christ had come and that a new way of life had begun were the shepherds, the audience of the angel choir. In the midst of the workingmen, in the room set apart for the horses and donkeys — the common man's friends — these shepherds hastened and found a carpenter and his wife and the new-born Child. Kings later came from afar, but to the toilers it was first given to acclaim the Messiah. Fittingly so, for that Baby has broken the shackles of slavery and serfdom the world around, and is still bringing in a new day for all who toil.

The life of the common people was the life lived by Jesus. He was not among those who were served by others, but was Himself a servant to the end. A plain man to the last, His friends and followers having all been common people, He shared a cross—His only earthly throne—with culprits who had been driven beyond the pale of respectability.

Healer and helper to a host was the Master. He labored and He taught, not as the haughty scribes, but with new words of gentleness and love. Quick to detect this fresh vital note uttered in their own speech, the common people heard Jesus gladly. He summoned them to a life of the spirit, declaring that not things but thoughts make life. To those whose hearts were set on pomp and grandeur and power and earthly state, He cried "The Kingdom is within you."

His program was for a new world brought in by a new set of men and new women. He gave His life, His personality, His Spirit to help His friends achieve this Kingdom. By these friends and representatives He would make the world over.

The Little Become Large.

Jeremiahs have the floor nowadays. In print, from the platform, and in conversation, one hears strange words about the failure of the Christianity of Christ in these days of world upheaval. Many are saying that Christianity has abdicated its mission. The complete collapse of civilization is predicted by numerous authorities upon world affairs.

Not so fast. Let us consider. Jesus was born in a little world, an obscure Roman province. Even the known world it covered or touched was but a small part of the earth's surface. Whole continents and races were unknown. Highways had to be laid and channels opened for the life of the Christ to follow. His truth could go no faster than the people whom it inspired. Yet throughout the centuries, which seems so long to our petty reckoning, but which are but a small fragment of the totality of human existence up to date and smaller yet to Him with whom a thousand years are but as a day, the truth and power of Christ have steadily advanced in ever extending conquest. In our own time the uttermost bounds of humanity have been reached by His claims to kingship. And, as I pointed out in the beginning of this article, secular statesmen everywhere perceive afresh the present necessity in Christ?

Does it not seem as if the hour had struck for great things in Christian conquest? All the world is now one world; that lesson it learned in the school of war. The old material civilization, with its elaborate culture and worldly wisdom and arrogant power, has broken down utterly. The goal of humanity cannot be attained by the sciences or by statecraft. Now the mind of Christ must have a fresh, free chance among men. Humanity is ready for a new program and for a new dynamic. Despite superficial discouragements, the present prospect is thrilling; and to be alive in such a day as this is the greatest privilege ever enjoyed by mortals.

One thing alone is needed; life must be yielded to Christ ere it can be wielded by Him. In the words of Scripture, "And He died for all, that they who live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto Him who for their sakes died and rose again. Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature; the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new."

FESS TO FIGHT SENATE RADICALS

Ohio Senator, Sherwood on Opposite Sides of Pension Question.

In Simeon D. Fess, Ohio's new senator, Robert M. LaFollette of Wisconsin and his followers in the new congress will find a stalwart foe to any radical and Socialistic legislation they may attempt to enact.

Although Shipstead of Minnesota, Frazier of North Dakota, Wheeler of Montana, Dill of Washington and Brookhart of Iowa, who were swept into office last November, are pledging their support to the LaFollette program for repealing the Esch-Cummins railroad act, re-imposing excess profits taxes, establishing government control of coal mines and empowering congress to review United States supreme court decisions, Fess is pledging himself to oppose these measures.

Many of the radicals supporting LaFollette favor a federal old-age pension law, similar to that in force in several European countries. General Isaac R. Sherwood of Toledo several times sponsored such a measure during his previous service in the house. It was favorably reported by the house labor committee, but never came to a vote. General Sherwood is expected to reintroduce his bill in the next session.

Fess' opinion of such legislation is contained in a letter written by him to a woman in Morrow county who appealed to him to support an old age pension bill. The new Ohio senator was touched, but replied, it is the government's policy to grant pensions only to persons who have served the nation in war. He explained that under the retirement plan for government employes who serve a certain period pensions are granted but they are paid from a fund created by contributions from the pay of the employes.

Gift of Wild Boar Made to Mussolini

The peasants of the Nurri district, one of the wildest in Sardina, desiring to show their admiration for Premer Mussolini, sent him what they consider the best product of their country, a wild boar.

The premier greatly appreciated the gift and thanked the peasants, informing them that he would, in turn, send the boar to soldiers who had been blinded in the war, as a token of remembrance of those Sardinian heroes who had fought side by side with them.

Removes Goitre

Two Weeks Treatment FREE

This simple, safe home treatment removes goitre without inconvenience or danger. Thousands of difficult cases that had refused to yield to any other treatment have reported immediate results. Send us your name and address, giving your age, size and age of goitre, condition of general health, and we will send you a two weeks' trial treatment free postpaid if you enclose 10c to help cover postage and packing. Address: W. T. B. Laboratory, 171 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

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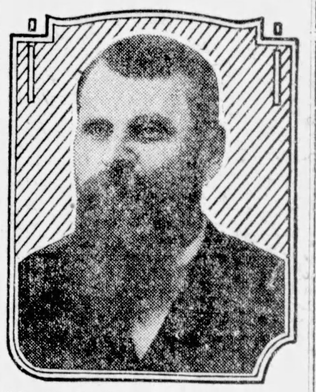

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

FORTY years ago Dr. W. B. Caldwell, then a young practicing physician, wrote the prescription that is known today as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. To commemorate those 40 eventful years, and the 30th year that it has been continuously on sale in drug stores, we have set aside $10,000.00 to be expended in free trial bottles. In spite of the fact that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is now the largest selling family laxative in the world, there must be literally thousands of families who have never tried it, and these are the ones we hope to reach with this $10,000.00 offer.

Syrup Pepsin is a better acting, safer, finer laxative than any other you can obtain. But don't be at any expense in trying it; accept our offer of a test bottle free. Later on, when thoroughly convinced of its unusual merits, buy a bottle of your druggist.

Many unthinking parents are giving children strong cathartics; old people are taking salt waters and powders that make them dry and thirsty and which have to be repeated every day; women are using artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form that cause skin eruptions. Don't do it! See that only a plain vegetable laxative is used, not a druggy physic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. Just that! The formula is on the package.

Have a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin in your home; share in this $10,000.00 offer. There is a bottle for everyone. You have only to send for it. Yet I know if you delay you will be disappointed. Ask now for the free trial if anyone in your family has constipation, biliousness, flatulency, wind or gas on the stomach, sour colicky stomach, headache, loss of appetite and sleep, indigestion, intestinal poisoning, dyspepsia. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is interfered for just such conditions. Watch it break up a fever or a cold!

Let us send you a trial bottle to prove these facts. Our saying so won't prove it half as well as your trying it. Send the coupon or your address in any way most convenient to you. But do it now!

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In commemoration of your 40th anniversary, and as my family has never used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, send me a free trial bottle to the address below:

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ONLY ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

Zulu Prince Must Eat So He Takes Job Listening to "Ham and" Orders

"One must eat."

That is the explanation Prince Bullawa Cetawayo, one time potentate of the tropical kingdom of Zululand, gives for the substitution of a white apron of an American lunch room waiter for the purple robes of nobility.

And the silvery words of a lecturer on the life of a Zulu chieftain have been discarded for the more familiar "ham and" and "buttered toast" of restaurant English.

Prince Bullawa, who is 75 years old came to America to compete with some of the other foreigners who have been raking in the American dollars on the lecture platform. But the public did not flock to his meetings, and as a result he went broke.

His next speech was before a clerk in a free employment bureau in Chicago.

"Your occupation?" inquired the clerk.

"A royal prince, once ruler of two million souls!" came the reply.

"Let's don't kid now," the clerk suggested.

"But I assure you I am not kidding," said the prince as he produced letters from the British embassy at Washington showing he was an African prince, a graduate of Eton, a doctor of medicine, graduate of a school of philosophy and speaker of 14 languages.

He told of having been an untutored savage until he was 28, when he was taken to England by Cecil Rhodes and educated.

The clerk could do nothing but find some sort of job for so notable an applicant, so searching through his files he found a restaurant that was seeking a waiter.

"How about that?" he asked the prince.

"Well," said the prince, "one must eat."

Few American Tourists Stay Long in England

A total of 100,506 Americans entered Great Britain as visitors during 1922, records show. The number of departures for the same period was 100,039. Germans who landed in 1922 numbered 9,615 and those embarking 9,122.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1923

An epidemic of housemaid's knee might be good for the world. The people are too bumptious.

Fashion will be pretty desperate if it ever falls back on the bustle.

We have yet to hear anybody proclaim himself the reincarnation of one of the men who helped to dig the material for building the Pyramids.

Lima Beane says the way of the transgressor is hard and the travel heavy.

Money talks, but to some of us it merely nods as it goes by.

A Kansas editor would like to know: "If a man descended or ascended from an ape how does it come that the ape remains an ape?" It may have been a matter of choice.

One trouble with many is that they don't sing Rock of Ages until they feel themselves slipping.

Even if Adam was a myth there are men just like him.

Flu is a weird disease. It gets a man down, helpless, but leaves him with the notion that if the doctor and nurse would only let him get out he could move a house.

Illinois legislators can't agree when an egg is rotten. In that case, we take it, the egg is not rotten.

World improvement may come faster when people quit giving parking space to the idea that it must get worse before it can get better.

Something seems to be delaying the spontaneous uprising of Ford agencies in favor of the gasoline oracle for President.

Moses has the reputation of having been "mighty in words and deeds." A rare combination, if one lets the mind revert to some of the great talkers of the present day and age.

Ambassador Harvey didn't put his foot in his mouth when he said the United States will ruin no nation's credit by canceling its debts.

One thing the matter with the country is that the fellow who isn't prosperous is angry at the man who is.

It's the quality of the "self" that makes self-government a success.

Either the laborer is worthy of his hire or he ought to be fired.

A woman will try to make a secret of her double chin, while a man will pose before a camera in a way to emphasize his.

Germans are giving up the study of French. Evidently they don't intend to speak to their next-door neighbors.

Onions are a beautiful food for the man who lives alone and doesn't go out much.

All the European nations have against the United States is that the United States is a success.

One of the worst things about human nature is that it wants to fight with itself so much.

As a visible means of support hell-raising should be discouraged.

There is little unemployment now but not enough easy jobs to supply the demand.

Admitting that wealth is a disease, as Mr. Bryan says, then the poor can lay claim to immunity from at least one ailment.

European normalcy would never suit this country. There is too much war connected with it.

The best use that can be made of money is to pay debts with it.

Population of the United States: One hundred and ten million people. If they were all true, law-abiding Americans—what a grand and glorious feeling!

"Scientists in England are experimenting with radium for the defeat of old age." Which brings up the question, what have the scientists got against old age?

Making marriage permanent might be considered by some people as an another attack on "personal liberty."

If the bustle comes back we shall prefer walking at the head of the parade.

Soviet Russia has postponed Sunday until Monday. But we can't see how this is going to bring about the desired world revolution.

Many of President Harding's appointments have been criticized, but that doesn't mean anything. The same thing would have happened had he appointed the critics.

It is only when building castles in the air that a woman's mind doesn't run to closets.

Amy Lowell says the world is turning to poetry. If she means young onions, radishes and stewed rhubarb she is right.

People look down on a human failure and cross-eyed at a human success.

Sam Hill says, "before marriage a fellow will hang onto her every word." Now we know when the end of the honeymoon comes. It happens when he lets go and drops a few remarks of his own.

What is needed is a world court with Uncle Sam as the deciding judge.

An innocent amusement of grown people is that of trying to get bashful children to talk and persuading talkative children to shut up.

Doctoring the Constitution

About a dozen different constitutional amendments were proposed in congress during the recent session. They met with the usual fate of such measures. Congress habitually is reluctant to meddle with the Constitution and ordinarily submits changes in it to the states only after popular agitation and pressure.

There are signs, however, that the next congress will slough a good deal of this conservatism. The thought is gradually developing that new conditions, a new political outlook, the weathering force of time upon custom, are forcing alterations. Once that work is well begun it may go very far.

Among the suggested amendments of the Sixty-seventh congress, the one sponsored by Senator Norris has an excellent chance of being revived and acted upon. This would have the President inaugurated in January instead of in March. It would bring congress into session two weeks in advance of the inauguration and, probably most important of all, it would give almost immediate office to new congressmen. At present a congressman-elect takes his seat thirteen months after the November polls unless an extraordinary session is called. The Wadsworth amendment changes the method of making alterations in the Constitution and is intended to check the influence of minorities upon state legislatures. If adopted it would virtually put all questions of amending up to the people. A third proposal, bound in time to carry, eliminates the Electoral College and makes the election of president and vice president direct. A fourth measure, probably having only a slim chance of getting through congress, transfers the treaty-making power entirely to the administrative branch of the government.

Other amendments that died for want of encouragement were: The prohibition of child labor, giving the President a six-year term, permitting the chief magistrate to veto items of a bill without destroying the whole bill, establishing a four-year term for representatives and limiting the membership of the house to 500 members, allowing the sale of beer and wine, forbidding the national government, any state or its political subdivision to raise money to pay the expenses of any religious sect and, to wind up the list, extending federal election laws over the conduct of state elections.

A lack of spectacular issues at the next meeting of congress will almost certainly result in the devotion of a great deal of time and speech to what will be called reform of the Constitution. The ice practically has been broken. It would require only a little impetus to overcome the dread or dislike of seeming to question constitutional infallibility.

A Dry Well

Reading the LaFollette report upon the Standard Oil company the impression is given that the refiners are in position to strip the gasoline-buyers to their necks if greed so moves them. The report does not catalogue instances where anything like this is done.

The oil concerns might recite a parallel case in the farmers and fruit growers' marketing associations. These societies could make use of a shortage, a strike or a favorable tariff act to double the price of foodstuffs at the farm. They have not done this. They are not likely to attempt it. The associations have the good will of the public and the active aid of the United States department of agriculture.

We doubt if the country is in the mood to encourage another era of trust-busting. It has seen one and knows that its only result worth menioning was to advertise a number of windy politicians beyond their merits. Before the guns of litigation, the thunders of legal talent, are opened upon the demon corporations again the costs will be counted. If the figures show that what we'll get out of this business is the privilege of beholding the personnel of the department of justice doubled one may doubt that the attempt will be made to jail the petroleum industrialists — certainly not on mere proof of their ability to sin and lacking evidence of sins committed.

Another "One Big Union"

"Combine all the continent into one great union," "reduce the frontiers to the same importance of those of an American state or a Canadian province," "wipe out customs houses along the borders," "make each national army a territorial or militia or constabulary organization"—these are proposals which go with fervent arguments for a United States of Europe now interesting the imaginations of the English.

It appears to have been Mr. H. S. Wells' idea to begin with. It was first ignored. But it has experienced a revival since the war, after the war developed a new set of crises and increased constantly the intricacy and perplexity of European politics.

The most obvious objection is that if countries operating as free agents can make so much of jealousies, hatreds, prejudices and self-conceits they are not likely to be less quarrelsome as parts of one gigantic union.

The growth of the American and Canadian federations was a simple process of territorial expansion. The main oppositions to be overcome were those of a small, weak and backward aboriginal population. A continental European state would have to deal not only with racial struggles now at white-heat, but also with languages, traditions, customs rooted in time, the thing called self-determination and the fostered envies of great religious divisions. History would almost have to be smothered to death before a beginning, short of a conviction that nothing else would bring peace, could be made in federating Europe.

The truth is that trials have been made in recent years with internationalized forms of government. France and Great Britain ruled Egypt together and gave it up as a bad business. Germany and England have tried the thing out in Samoa and made a mess of it. The joint control of Tangier has been denounced as a disgrace. The new Hebrides, near Australia, is administered by an Anglo-French arrangement called a condominium. The people who live under it condemn it as a failure.

The principle of such governments would be the same applying to a United States of Europe. The problems would be identical. And what Europe wishes to escape more than anything else just now is these problems that bring in competitions of every kind from shades of complexion to aims of commerce.

Ideas Gone Astray

An ironical Arkansas judge, handing down a decision, remarked:

"The general public thinks that the principal duty of railroads is to raise wages, put up beautiful town stations, reduce hours of labor, pay taxes on road improvement districts and meet liability for damages."

The history of the railroads is a history of fallacious ideas. Some of the early promoters of transportation companies went upon the principle that railroads were built only to sell. They no more had laid a hundred miles or so of shaky rails and put a crazy locomotive or two into operation before they got rid of their lines at extravagant profit. The purchasers had to do the real labor of construction. There followed the stock manipulators who believed that the chief purpose of a railroad was as a medium for high financing, wrecking, whipsawing the market. The railroad concerns still bear the wounds of this manhandling.

The public, for its part, has gone upon the notion that because the management of one railroad company might be crooked it followed that all the companies were crooked. It has held that mulcting a railroad was not merely lawful and legitimate, but also meritorious. The railroads in many sections of the country have been made to carry the chief burden of taxes. They have been required to conform to silly and conflicting laws. During the World war they were saddled with costs that could be met only by great boosts in freight and passenger rates. In a half dozen states today, legislatures and public utility commissions are engaged in arbitrarily lowering rates without regard to the ability of the companies to operate upon the depleted earnings. The result will be litigation, irresponsible political agitation and weakened service.

The railroads will never be adequate, they will never be able to give cheap service again, they will never cease to be a vexatious national problem, until both railroad management and the general public thoroughly understand that the first business of a carrier is to supply service. This service cannot be given if companies and the public are constantly engaged in trying to take advantage of one another. The cost of bad management falls eventually upon the people. The cost of gouging the railroads is borne also by the people. The two sides have got to acquire a common point of view—a conception of their interdependence—a belief in each other—a desire to make railroads fulfill their fundamental purpose.

War at Its Happiest

The Balkans have a war that should be an example to the great powers. It requires no vast industrial structure behind it, no burdensome borrowings, no drafts of the young manhood and no organizations to keep armies amused and in good temper. This war begins with the melting of the snows on the western border of Bulgaria. It lasts until the fields must be planted. Serbs and Bulgarians have fought through the ravines and among the rocks of their frontiers for twenty-five years, never in such numbers as to spoil their party, seldom with any disturbing deadliness. It is a custom, and respected. The rest of the world could well read a lesson in this annual outbreak—set aside a season for the satisfaction of bloodletting, confine the field of operations to places well suited for avoiding bullets and announce at the end of each campaign, "no decision."

Senator Hiram Johnson hesitated about going aboard a steamer for Europe, dreading seasickness. And yet he would willingly, if not enthusiastically, accept the job of piloting the great ship of state through a season of rough weather.

Philippine cannibals are reforming and becoming business men. If the reformation is absolute and complete they ought to come over here and embark in the coal business.

One congressman estimates the cost of forcing prohibition for twenty-five years at $620,000,000,000. This merely shows what a man can do with a few figures and prejudices.

Senator LaFollette has a talent for making a probe come out the way he wanted it to.

GERMANY PAUPER NATION

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

THE bare feet of the whole German nation are on the red-hot skillet of money inflation, and the people hop to the skies as the mark rises and falls. The issues of the Reichsbank are already more than one thousand billions, and hundreds of millions of new paper are pouring forth as fast as the presses can run. The people are bankrupt, and their agonized antics make one think of that Italian church play known as the "Danse Macabre" or "Dance of Death" of which there is a fresco, made before the days of Columbus, on the walls of the Campo Santo of Pisa. Petrarch and Dante wrote of this dance and Goethe celebrated it in "Der Totentanz" ballad. In the original play Death led the dance, calling all classes from the Pope to the peasant to follow him, and they frantically did so imploring God's mercy.

A Nation of Paupers.

This is the condition of the Germany of today. Whatever may come in the future, most of the people are now practically paupers. By the inflation of the mark, whether intentionally or not, both the classes and masses have been impoverished, and with the exception of a comparatively few great capitalists like Stinnes and of other profiteers who have stored away their wealth in foreign banks, all are living from hand to mouth. Before the war there was no nation which had such large accumulations of invested capital as Germany, and in none was the capital so widely distributed. The insurance funds and savings banks were loaded with money. Nearly every man, woman and child had some kind of a savings investment. There were tens of thousands living on the interest of bonds and other gilt-edged securities which they had laid up for their old age, and thousands had income-bearing real estate in city and country. Certain kinds of insurance were compulsory, and the insurance policies ran into the hundreds of millions. They included policies against sickness, against accident and against invalidism and old age. Thousands had pensions and the government officials and the employes of many large institutions were retired on fixed incomes after they had reached a fixed age. All of these funds have been swallowed up by the inflation that has succeeded the war, and the most of them have disappeared as though they had never been in existence.

Printing Press as Cashier.

During the war Germany was bled white. She was not able to borrow from the outside nations and at its close she was practically bankrupt with 3,000,000 soldiers out of a job. These men had to be fed and had to have work. If work could not be created the danger of Bolshevism and the conditions of Russia were imminent. At the same time the vast industries built up to make munitions of war had to be transformed to industries of peace or many more millions would be out of a job. The only way in which the government could get money to loan for these purposes was to make its printing press their cashier. They did this and the inflation began. They added large numbers to the offcial payrolls and their salaries came from the presses. They did the same, as far as possible, with public utilities, loading the street car companies and railways and postoffices with extra men, and paid them by continuing to print.

As the world began to realize how the money was made the mark declined. The outside countries lost faith and still Germany had to buy food and raw materials and at the same time pay the reparations demands. All of these were based upon gold and the mark as a representative of gold rapidly shrank. It soon dropped from one-fourth of a dollar to one-sixteenth of a dollar. That was in August, 1919. Six months later one could buy 50 marks for a dollar and shortly after that 75. In January, 1922, the mark had so fallen that it took 200 to equal one dollar in gold. Nevertheless the Germans still had faith in their government, and it was not until almost a year later that their currency took its seat on the electric toboggan. Its first jump was from 200 to 400 per dollar. It soon reached 600, and at the beginning of last December it was already 7,000 to the dollar. It went down about 3,000 during that month, and it has since been 50,000 to the dollar and lower. In this letter I shall figure the mark at 50,000 to the dollar or at 500 marks to one cent which is as high as it is likely to be for a long time to come.

From Silver to Star-Dust.

Before the war the German mark was a coin the size of our silver 25-cent piece and it was worth almost as much. If you will take a silver quarter and grind it up into star-dust, each dust grain would have about the value represented by the paper mark of today. There would be over 12,500 grains, each so small that you would have to take a miscrocope to separate it from the others, and it would, I venture, take at least 50 of these bits of silver just to make one of the stars that encircle the head of the Goddess of Liberty under the motto "In God We Trust." Take a red cent and divide it into 500 pieces and every piece will represent as much value as the mark I am using.

This gives some idea of the enormous decline of the currency of Germany. It shows also the shrinkage of every gilt-edge security, of every bond and mortgage, and of almost all accumulated savings these people had piled up before and durngt he war. In other words, to get the gold value of any security in the Germany of today, you must divide its face value by 12,000 or more, and all wages and income must be figured out the same way.

I can explain the situation best by supposing the fate of Germany to come to the United States. One of you, for instance, has been saving for years to have a comfortable sum for your old age. You have skimped yourself and your family and now at 60 have accumulated $50,000 in good government bonds or other gilt-edge securities. We shall say that the interest on your savings at six per cent gives you an income of $3,000 a year, which is enough to keep the wolf from the door for a man of small family. Then out of the clear sky comes such a calamity as has fallen on Germany within less than two years. You awake to find your $50,000 shrunken to a gold purchasing value of less than $5. You still have the same figures on your notes or your bank book but the actual value is only $4.50 instead of $50,000. Perhaps you hold on to your investments and draw only the interest. You will still get $3,000 a year, but it will be worth only 25 cents. Instead of having about $50 a week to spent, your income will be less than one cent per month. That would be your condition if you lived here and had such an investment in the Germany of today.

Or your money may be in a savings bank. The United States has 1,700 such banks with more than 12,000,000 depositors, and the total amount of their savings averages just about $600 per head. If those banks were in Germany the average $600 deposit would be worth just exactly five cents. You might go to the savings bank and draw out your money. The banker would pay you your $600, but the gold value of the notes would be only a nickel, or less than you are paying today for a ride on the street car.

Butter at $3,000 a Pound.

How would you like to pay $3,000 for a pound of butter? That is what you would probably have to do if the fate of Germany came to the United States. We will suppose that you have now $3,000 in a building association or in Liberty bonds or a gilt-edge mortgage worth several times the amount of your loan, and tonight, like a lightning flash out of the darkness, our credit and securities are changed to the condition of those of the Germany of today. Tomorrow morning you decide to draw your $3,000 out of the building association, or sell your securities for the $3,000 that they represent. You would get the actual money and it would look the same as that in which you made the investment, but should you take it to the store, the grocer would tell you that his prices had risen, and that butter now had a gold value of 30 cents or $3,000 per pound. If you looked at a juicy tenderloin steak, it would take twice your investment to pay for it and a bushel of potatoes might cost you four times that amount, or the sum you now pay for the highest priced automobile. In other words your $3,000 over night has fallen to a purchasing power of just about 30 cents. It seems incredible, but this is the actual condition of all such investment all over Germany, save that the night of destruction has been a year or so long.

As one crosses the Atlantic on a great ocean liner, he esteems it an honor to know the captain and have a seat at his table. The captain is king of the ship. The vessel he navigates is worth millions, and he is often responsible for the lives of four or five thousand people. Nevertheless, his salary is small and the Germans, who, as everyone knows, almost led the race for freight and passenger traffic before the war, have held their sea captains by giving them pensions. Every large company that sent ships out of Hamburg gave the captain a pension of 8,000 marks a year after the age of retirement. This was practically gold, and it meant $2,000 per annum. Most of the captains were thrifty and the average man had saved enough to have an income of 10,000 marks, or $2,500 a year additional, so that when he left the steamer he could sit down to what he thought was a comfortable old age on an income of 18,000 marks or $4,500. There were many such captains. What is their condition today? They have still the same pensions and the same income in marks, but the marks are in paper and their purchasing power has fallen from $4,500 a year to about 40 cents or less than one cent a week. This is the income of the man who has been thrifty and saving. The man who has only his pension has an income of about 17 cents.

What can such men do? They might live off their relatives, but their families have also been ruined. The answer is difficult. Some of the old sea captains are acting as night-watchmen, others are door keepers in business establishments, and others are trying to learn petty trades which old men can follow. This is merely one class of the vast number of people who have been ruined by the breaking down of the financial system of Germany.

New Ways to Pay Old Debts.

The fall of the mark has meant life to the debtor and death to the creditor. It has affected every mortgage by forcing its holder to take one dollar, gold value, for every $12,000 he got as a loan before or during the war. To give a concrete instance, there is a piece of property here in Berlin, which had a 10 years' mortgage put on it in 1913. The mortgage was for 100,000 marks or what was then equal to $25,000 in gold. The mortgage comes due this year and its owner can collect no more than 100,000 marks. He will get it in paper and it will have a gold value of only two or three dollars. In the meantime I happen to know that the man who borrowed this 100,000 marks has used it to buy other properties, which, if Germany comes back, will sell for more than $25,000. In that case he will have in hand the amount he has borrowed and it will not have cost him one cent.

Mortgages of all kinds are being paid off by those who can scrape together the marks represented by the figures on the face of the note and every one is getting rid of his debts at this enormous reduction. Companies of large capital and municipalities are paying off their bonds. For instance, the North German Lloyd and Hamburg - American Steamship Co. have an indebtedness of $32,500,000 in bonds subject to call. They will pay these April 1 and the sum required according to the arrangements now pending will be less than $7,000.

Farm Mortgages for a Song.

The farmers of Germany as a class have been getting rid of their indebtedness. Their incomes have been less affected than those of other classes and many of the mortgages have been cleared. It is interesting to know how such a situation would change the condition of our farmers at home. In 1920 we had farm loans amounting to more than $4,000,000,000. Supposing they were in Germany, they could be paid off for $333,000 and the annual interest charge, which is a little over six per cent, would be reduced from $240,000,000 to just about $166 per month. New England owes over $90,000,000 on her farms. She could clear every one of them for the lump sum of $7,500. The Massachusetts farmers owe altogether $24,000,000. It would take only $2,000 to clear them and the total amount of interest they would annually pay would fall from over $1,300,000 to $112 all told.

Pennsylvania owes $88,000,000 in such mortgages. Less than $8,000 would make every farm clear, and as to Ohio, its great farm indebtedness would drop to the pitiful sum of $10,000 in comparison with the $120,000,000 which it is today.

A striking example of what would take place is shown by the farms of Missouri. In 1920 the average value of each farm was $11,000, the average mortgage was $3,000 and the rate of interest was six per cent. If that land and that indebtedness could be slid over to Germany the land would still hold a great part of its value but every mortgage would require only 25 gold cents to pay it off while the farmers' interest charge of $180 would be reduced to one and a half cents per annum.

How the Capitalist Suffers.

But how about the capitalist, the owner of the mortgage? He suffers, of course, and he has no means of helping himself. He may have a thousand-dollar note paid today and the money received would not get him a hair cut in any barber shop in the United States. He might have a $20,000 note, made before the inflation, paid, and the sum would be barely enough to give him one night's lodging in a second-class hotel in New York.

In this way have disappeared the accumulated fortunes of the thrifty German investors of before and during the war. You may see here riding in the motor busses and walking the streets men and women who used to have their automobiles, and who now have not enough for a new suit of clothes. All of the saving people of the past have suffered, and all incentive to save for the future seems to have gone. One spends all he makes, and gets his money as quickly as possible into concrete things which are sure to have some value tomorrow.

Just one more example to show how the fall of the mark affects such things as pensions and government awards. In 1921 we paid out about a quarter of a billion dollars in pensions to more than one-half million widows and invalids. If we had had the conditions of Germany each of those pensioners would have got on an average less than one-half cent a month. Suppose the bonsus bill should pass, and each of our soldiers be awarded $500 and before the money could be paid, out of the financial sky should come a flash like that which has cut the German Republic wide open. Then the doughboy's $500 would shrink to four cents and his conditions of living would be such that he would be glad to walk five miles to get it.

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

Russian Gold Output Shows Gain in 1922

Russia produced in 1922 nearly four times as much gold and platinum as in 1921, but even so the totals are less than a tenth of those recorded for 1913. The 1922 output was 119,050 troy ounces of gold and 18,545 of platinum.

A Group of German Steel Workers

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THESE employes of a German steel mill earn less per month than our machinists get in a single day. Tens of thousands of expert workmen in Germany are receiving only 25 cents for eight hours' work

ABE MARTIN

A beauty parlor makes a dandy listenin' post.

One o' th' strangest things is how we begin t' run int' a feller all th' time jest as soon as we owe him.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Misplaced Kindness

WHEN I am stretched upon my bed, and fierce disease its anguish lends, there is one thing I greatly dread—the kindly visits of my friends. I know their motives are the best, they would my convex pains allay; with cheer-up talk and sprightly jest they fain would shoo my boils away. Alas, it only makes me mad to see my friends all feeling fine, while my condition is so bad the undertakers fall in line. My friends come breezing to my door, all full of health and strength and vim, while I am bunged up, sick and sore, with pale green aches in every limb. They see me stretched upon my couch, and turn all kinds of sunshine loose, and then they think I am a grouch because I tell them to vamoose. They are so buoyant, blithe and spry, I see them prancing to and fro: I know they're climbing hills on high that I could never make in low. If some old cripples sought my room, and mingled throbbing groans with mine, they might alleviate the gloom, and cheer this jaded soul of mine. But all who come are husky boys who might athletic triumphs win; they make an optimistic noise, and wonder why I do not grin.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Squanderers

Plenty makes squanderers of us all
on earth,
Where there is much men fling
their joys away.
Tomorrow may be cold and drear
and gray,
But now we can be lavish with our
mirth.
Why count the treasure or regard its
worth?
Why strive to shield the forests
from decay?
These trees will long outlive our
little day
And see new generations come to
birth.

Yet even mines and forests disappear
And desolation stands where plenty
reigned;
What once was squandered now is
valued dear,
Much would we give for what we
once disdained.
Wise is the man who sees beyond his
day
And knows that plenty comes but
cannot stay

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

RUSS PREFER U. S. CURRENCY

Paper Bearing Pitcures of Washington and Lincoln Now Demanded.

Russia, now that fear of famine has been allayed in large sections of the country, is developing a hunger for American currency, American Relief Administration officials report.

As a result of early operations by unscrupulous purveyors to the new demand, who released considerable quantities of Confederate currency left over from American Civil war days, the simple peasant, they say, now is shrewd enough to demand greenbacks with the pictures of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln on them. Bills bearing the pictures of the two presidents until recently commanded a premium of 20 per cent over forms of American currency which in the United States pass at an equal ratio. At present, the curb exchange markets in Moscow rate the American dollar at about 54,000,000 soviet rubles.

Americans watching the trickle of United States currency into Russia estimate that it amounts to about $1,000,000 a month. Many of the consignments move through the Relief Administration machinery, especially since food prices have fallen so materially in Russia that the Russians in the United States who formerly sent food packages to relatives and friends in the native country now send cash.

Liabilities of Irish Claimed by Britain

The British government has a liability to pay to British loyalists in southern Ireland who have lost nearly $150,000,000 in property, claims made by a meeting of Irish loyalists in London recently indicate. Lord Carson, leader of the Irish Unionists, was the principal speaker. Sir William Davison, member of parliament presided.

The chairman was responsible for the estimate of damages. He said before the truce the claims amounted to 10,000,000 pounds, but they had since risen to 30,000,000, "and as villages are being sent into the air wholesale no doubt these claims are rapidly increasing."

Landslide Burying Mountain Village

The village of Braschi, province of Piacenza, is threatened with burial under a landslide, caused by the infiltration of water from the upper slopes of the Apennines. The movement of the earth, after destroying woods and fields, has engulfed several houses and buried some live stock. The population has left the village.

VARIETIES

Street begging is greatly on the increase in London.

Turquoise is found only in arid or semi-arid regions.

Tacoma is to have a separate court for the trial of women offenders.

"Lining-up" for rations in the English army has been abolished.

Few pearl divers are able to follow the vocation more than five years.

Diamonds exposed to the action of radium become highly radioactive.

China, it is said, has only one asylum for the insane in the entire land.

One of the vehicles most commonly seen in China is the wheelbarrow.

Hawaii's population increased from 191,909 to 249,992 from 1910 to 1920.

Falconry is still practiced in England, being perpetuated by a hawking club.

The New York national guard has adopted a silver half-moon as its insignia.

The first law pensioning Civil war veterans for disability was enacted July 14, 1862.

Charles II was an enemy of swearing and issued a proclamation against it.

About 30,000 Americans are permanently buried in cemeteries of allied nations.

Persia sends more rugs to the United States than any other country of the Orient.

The Eskimos of the Pribilof islands live in igloos made of concrete instead of ice.

The Sonora river drops into the ground 15 miles from the Gulf of California, in Mexico.

In a demonstration of lifting, a Frenchman lifted four pianos weighing 3,000 pounds.

A big ranch in Alberta, Canada, has a motor ambulance especially for the care of sheep.

Nearly one-third of New Mexico is covered with forests, with a gross stand of 15,000,000,000 board feet.

The salt wells of Szechwan, China, of which there are more than 1,000, are 1,000 to 3,000 feet deep.

Water is still brought to Athens, Greece, by the aqueduct built under the Roman emperor Hadrian in the year 146.

Of the boys employed in London as messengers and delivery boys, only two per cent pass on into skilled trades.

Large sea turtles are captured on the western coast of Mexico by Chinese, for the meat, which is dried and shipped to China.

The first zinc made in the United States was from the red oxide of New Jersey at the arsenal in Washington, D. C., in 1838.

The American painter, Benjamin West, succeeded Sir Joshua Reynolds as president of the Royal Academy of London in 1792.

In the early days of the American petroleum industry the crude oil sold at the wells at the rate of 50 cents for a barrel of 40 gallons.

The United States has 50 per cent more coal mines and 200,000 more coal miners than would be needed if the industry were not seasonal.

All the edges of a violin patented by a North Carolina inventor are curved, the form being said to improve the tone of the instrument.

"Factice" is the name given to a new rubber substitute formed by combining sulphur chloride with any of the various vegetable oils.

Port Jackson, one of the finest natural harbors in the world, and on which stands the city of Sydney, extends inland for more than 13 miles.

During 47 years of mining, Alaska has produced minerals valued at $400,000,000, more than half of which was produced in the last 10 years.

Alma Voedisch, a former Chicago stenographer, is now one of the most prominent booking agents for musical attractions in the United States.

About $8,000,000 is invested in the raising of silver foxes in captivity in the United States, and about 500 ranches are engaged in the industry.

A camphor tree with a basal circumference of 12 feet, will yield nearly three tons of camphor, which, at the present market price, is worth about $5,000.

Queen Alexandra has a pair of opera glasses, made in Vienna, valued at $25,000. They are of platinum and are set with diamonds, rubies and sapphires.

One of the domestic duties of Eskimo women and children is the chewing of the skin of the hairy seal, in order to make it pliable so that it may be worn as garments.

Sixty per cent of the butter made in Minnesota is made in co-operative dairies. The co-operatives pay the farmer on an average 91.3 per cent of what the consumer pays for the butter.

The first women of modern times to receive an honory college degree was Caroline Dall, reformer and philanthropist, on whom Alfred university bestowed an honorary LL. D. in 1877.

The first state monument erected to American war dead in France—that of the state of Missouri—was designed by a woman sculptor, Miss Nancy Coonsman Hahn, who lives in St. Louis.

The historic spot in the World war where the Germans surrendered on Nov. 11, 1918, in the big forest near Compiegne, France, is marked by two weather-beaten posters, nailed against trees.

There are more policemen in the United States than there are soldiers in the regular army. Civilian peace officers number 229,887, while the enlisted personnel in military department totals 125,000.

A scholarship in memory of Belva A. Lockwood, the first woman admitted to practice before the supreme court of the United States and the only woman ever nominated for the presidency, has been established at one of the law schools in Washington, D. C.

The chain of office which the lord mayor of London wears on state occasions is probably the most costly civic badge in the world. It contains diamonds to the value of nearly $600,000, and before it is handed to him he has to execute a bond guaranteeing its safe custody.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

QUEENIE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

This morning the burr-r-r-r-r of the alarm clock gave its raucous call again, for Mr. Robin woke the entire neighborhood with his cheery song.

Early workers went down the street with their heads turned upward, eyes searching out the bare branches of the trees to catch a glimpse of the ruddy breasted, full-throated singer.

There seems to be a difference of opinion as to the range of the bird song. Usually the song is confined within one octave, but there is a lecturer who imitates the songs and calls of birds who says that some birds greatly exceed this limit and that the human ear is incapable of hearing some of the higher notes. This man has studied this subject so thoroughly that he is able to imitate exactly almost every bird in existence.

When it gets warmer and the awkward little baby robins learn to swallow their first worm, to take their first flight (usually landing them on the ground, if you notice) they must also go to bird school and learn how to talk. Conversation, though musical, is very much the same as the human language. The tiny birds do not get the instinct to sing their songs, but learn to imitate just as our own little boys and girls do.

Paradoxical is the plaintive call of birds always in minor key, but going out the cheeriest sort of message, and that reminds Aunt Martha that she has never told you about our own little yellow canary—Queenie.

Somehow we get so used to our own blessings that we forget to express our appreciation, and we have had Queenie so long that she seems like part of the arrangement of our household.

In the morning, if we hurriedly overlook the "good morning" with which we greet our pets, there is a great how-do-you-do. The dog has the advantage, for he can wag his tail and tread on our toes until we fall over him and give him the desired notice. But with Queenie it is different. She chirps a few short, sharp, staccato notes, high up and shrill, stops a minute and repeats them until our ears rebel. We stop and bow to the inevitable, beg her pardon and pass the time of day. She pouts—but only long enough to reproach us, and then such a burst of trills and runs, and notes loaded with golden sunshine, whether the sun is shining or not, come from the little throat that we know she loves us.

Maybe we get some enjoyment out of bragging, if bragging it be, but we think we have the finest little singer in the world, and we are really proud of her, for female birds are not supposed to sing. Her song is never shrill, but her airs are numerous, always melodious and changing, unless she gets one of her funny spells and starts mimicing the sparrows and the fighting bluejays. Then it is hard to believe that there is not a sense of humor caged up in that house of wire.

We sometimes think that the birds come outside the window to pay tribute to their captive friend, for they perch outside the window and chirp. Queenie chirps back at them, and we wouldn't be surprised if there is something in bird language after all.

Of course we love our own pets best, otherwise we would not deserve to have them. Surely some of the rest of you could tell us of some of the antics of your feathered friends—if not in a cage, perhaps the wren who chooses your yard each year, or the bluebird, who knows he is a picture in your cherry tree when it is in blossom.

Faithful friends—these little fellows who fly so far, yet return to you, year after year, when they could have chosen any one of millions of homes in which to feather their nest.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Gentle Spring!—in sunshine clad,
Well dost thou thy power display!
For Winter maketh the light heart sad,
And thou—thou makest the sad heart gay.
—Charles d'Orleans.

SHUT-IN CHEERFUL.

When I woke up this morning I looked out and found the ground covered with snow, and the soft, feathery flakes still falling. I love a day like this, or a dark, drizzly day. So many people are surprised at this, because you know I am an invalid with heart trouble and lie on a davenport most of the time. When the mail came I received a letter from a lady who was unhappy; she had read my letter in The Blade saying I was never unhappy. I pray that she may be happy and that she may find the sun shining behind the clouds.

You know into each life "some rain must fall, but behind the clouds is the sun still shining."

My rule of happiness is "Do unto others as you would have others do unto you." When you think of saying or doing a thing, stop and think, "Would I want them to say or do that to me?" I have always found prayer the best help in time of trouble. My dear husband is so good and kind to me. I try to repay him by never being cross or blue and always meet him with a smile or a kiss. I have two dear boys—one at home, 21 years old, who says, "Mother, when I find a girl as nice as you I will then think of having a sweetheart."

My dear boy in the navy is 19. He had girl friends, but mother was first. He is in Key West, Florida. A few weeks ago he helped kill a 14-foot man-eating shark; he sent me one of its teeth.

Our new church is about finished. I have not been able to see it yet. I love to do church work, and belong to the Ladies' Aid, Home Mission and East End Circle.

Though I have not sat up all day since Oct. 21, 1920, I can crochet for the bazaars and help sell the pretty articles at home.

I see Grandma Waste Basket looking over her glasses at me, and picking up her apron to put my letter in it.—Mrs. W. D. Weekley, Washington, D. C.

CORRECTS IMPRESSION.

Whether it makes any difference or not, I would like to correct two wrong impressions that a letter of mine left about my choice of reading and poetry. My opinion of poetry was mixed up with what I thought of fairy tales and fables, and was accordingly condemned. I think that a poet has a divine gift, but to my mind they are divided in two classes—the ones in which you have to dissect everything they say to find out what they mean, and the practical ones which say what they have to say in plain English. Give me the latter of the two. And about reading, I can read anything that could be possible, but nothing that is impossible, that has no facts for a foundation. Mr. Belle of Egypt tells me sometimes that a book I am reading is not true. I tell him that it could be, that the story is not impossible—do you get my idea? Just use your imagination and you will understand.

I enjoyed hugely Marguerite's Nile-green amazement. I got the Egyptian connection all right. Southern ice is called Egypt, hence my name.

I think you will all agree that it was a fact that scored when Marguerite ate the blackberry. The bee brought her down to earth again. Though she was no worse off for her imaginative flights.

I like the exchange of ideas we get from this page, for there are many people of many minds, even if I do generally get the worst of an argument.—Belle of Egypt.

FAVORS BIRD DIARY.

Here I am after reading and enjoying The Blade for quite a while. I especially enjoy the cousins' letters and think "Every day in every way they are growing better and better." That's Coue—ha! ha!

Had it not been for a tip by wireless from Auntie that old Mr. W. B. had a fit of indigestion, I would not be here, for I am oh, so timid, and to be turned down the first time would have entirely destroyed my budding literary ambitions.

Bird Scribe, shake, let's by all means have a bird diary, and chronicle something else beside the usual insipid "I washed my hair today," and "I saw Reginald today," and "Oh, diary, how I love him." And by all means let's have some cheerful poems. Those last week were positively gruesome. Au revoir.—Mary Marie.

SCHOOL DAYS ONLY DAYS.

I am asking permission to join your happy circle. Garnet, will you please open the door?

I am Happy Jack of W. Va. I guess that Garnet is from Ohio. I certainly agree with Brown Eyes of Vermont as far as farm work is concerned. Farmers are the backbone of the nation.

Ashodel of W. Va., I am surprised that you did not mention our state flower, the rhododendron, in your list of favorite flowers. The rhododendron and golden rod are my favorite flowers.

If my letter were to miss the passageway leading to old watchful Mr. Waste Basket, perhaps the cousins would want to know something concerning a newcomer.

Part of my name tells where I am from. I am teaching my third year in a one-room school. My school closes March 31, at which time I shall enter one of the normal schools of this state. I already have my college entrance established so you see I shall be a freshman in college. I agree with Topsy when she says that she thinks that school days are the only days. Yes, Topsy, words do not express the love we West Virginians have for our "little mountain state."

In closing I might say that I have read The Blade ever since I was a boy in knickerbockers.—Happy Jack of W. Va.

RAISES POPPIES.

Would you give me a place again in the Merry-Go-Round? I have been a reader of the dear old Blade for a good many years and enjoy reading it very much. It has been three years since I last wrote and was rewarded by seeing it in print. My sketch at that time was upon the vanity of catering to the extremes of fashion and the marshaling of the forces of right under the one flag of our Lord and Savior, and would be glad to repeat it at this time.

I wish to say to Asphodel that my favorite flowers are roses and poppies. We raise poppies in our garden. They are the most beautiful in the morning. The children have been in the habit of calling mamma to go with them each morning to see the poppies and the other flowers, but this year mamma will not be here to go with us to see them as she herself had to fade away as the flowers do. Our home was a home where peace and love reigned and it still reigns, as we are united with Jesus in the Spirit.

Let me give you a rule for spreading friendship in talking to your friends and neighbors. Never, never say any harm of anyone, but speak all the good you can and watch for the good things you hear spoken of others, then go tell them and tell them who said it. If you will do this, then observe you will find people who were a little indifferent will find each other, becoming fast friends. How much more confidence we have in those who we know never speak ill of anyone. With best wishes and love to all.—W. B. J. of Ohio.

GET RID OF THAT FAT

Free Trial Treatment on Request

Ask also for my "pay-when-reduced" offer. My treatment is a simple, scientific and efficient method of fat reduction. It has often reduced at the rate of a pound a day Mrs. E. Bateman writes—*Have taken your treatment and it is wonderful how it reduces. It does just as you say. I have reduced a pound a day and feel fine.*

Mrs. Anna Schmidt writes—*I weighed 178 pounds before I started your tratment and I now weigh 138 pounds. You may print this if you like.*

These are just examples of what my treatment can accomplish. Let me send you more proof at my expense.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician
286 Fifth Av., New York, Desk N1002

Chat With Cousins

Bird letters are "flying" in, and it is the best fun we have had on the page so far, that is, it seems that way to Aunt Martha. Maybe it is like the new toy, or the new broom which sweeps clean, but leave it to the cousins to make any new venture a success. The enthusiasm and interest of our readers of the Household page can do wonders.

Don Quickshot certainly raised some excitement on the page, but he must have had an awful surprise when he found he couldn't scare the girls. Dixie Beams says Don should wait a minute and give the girls a ride in his flivver. The Powderless Kid thinks she played a great joke on Don because she didn't have any powder or lipstick for him to take away and throw into the river. Slivver of Indiana wonders why Don makes war on the girls, entirely overlooking the fine chance he had to use his "44" on the boys. She had a good laugh at him for thinking a "44" would be sufficient to get the girls' powder puffs and lipsticks. She says it would take nothing less than a cannon or a couple of machine guns. And how, they ask, can the girls "hand over anything" with orders to "keep their hands high?" Don is warned to use something faster than a flivver if he expects to make a quick get-away. Slivver gets very funny and says, "Shoot, if you must, but spare our powder puffs."

Today is a windy March day, cold and disagreeable. When Aunt Martha came into her office, the room was dark and cheerless, and there was a happy Spring page to get out, and what do you suppose brought the inspiration? A box of daffodils and bulbs from Listener, bless her heart. She sent us a letter, too, about the birds that she hears but can never see, and when you read the sweetness in her letter you will wonder how any of us can ever complain.

The bulbs will go in Aunt Martha's garden, and Merry Sunshine of W. Va., can consider herself engaged to help with the onion bed. Wish you all could come and help with this amateur garden of your auntie's. It seems as though you were here because so many of the flower seeds belonged to you. Our editor said the other day that the fragrance of flowers was the spirit of God. At least the message is there if we want to find it.

You ought to see our art gallery. Every once in a while a cousin sends in a picture along with a letter, and it is a shame that you have to miss them. Birds and flowers, setters, boys and girls fishing, bunnies, doves and oh ever so many things. Sometimes mother makes the pictures to please the little ones who send them for Aunt Martha to see; sometimes the boys and girls themselves display their own talent and ability. Keep up the good work and remember that such accomplishments are never lost.

Nannie of Beautiful Pa, requests that we remember a good friend of hers who has been sick all Winter. A card shower would cheer her very much, her address is Mrs. Martha Drake, Slippery Rock, R. R. 3, Pa. When the cousins ask for showers for their friends will they please give own name and address.

Aunt Josephine says she was a Washington birthday twin. She was 69 Feb. 22. Seems only yesterday that we were hunting for twins on that day, and here we are planning the Easter page.

Snatches From W. B.

Yes, Dorothy Thompson, I am your twin, for I was born Feb. 22, 1908. I live on a farm of 35 acres and help my father with the work.—Fred Thomas.

I live on a farm of 80 acres. We have horses and cattle and everything that belongs to a farm. I wouldn't like it in town for anything. I saw that Floyd Cochran was born Jan. 24. If he was born in 1907 will he please write, for he would then be my twin.—Susie of Ohio.

Here I am. Thought I would write my first letter to The Blade. I like to read the letters. Have I a twin? I was born Nov. 21.—W. L. J., of W. Va.

Have I a twin? I will be 14 September 13.—Dad's Tom-Boy.

I am 13 years old. I go to school at Lancaster, O. I must go. I believe I hear our cow mooing.—Strawberry Seed.

I am a newcomer and I hope I see this in the paper. Have I a twin? My birthday is September 25.—Virginia of W. Va.

I am 12 years old. I go to school and have not missed one day yet and have not been late once. I am in the seventh grade. I have four sisters and four brothers. I help my mother with the sweeping and the dishes. We have two horses and I like to work them. We have two pet black rabbits. Come again King Philip and Don Quixote.—Phoebe Rheam.

Freckles of W. Va., here is your twin. I will be 17 Aug. 9, and we are from the same dear old state.—Leta Myers.

I love to drive cars, but gee! to go hay riding! Isn't it fun? Have I a twin? I was 16 Jan. 18.—Blonda of W. Va.

Would you please put my name in The Blade so that I might have a twin sister or brother. My birthday is June 4 and I am 11 years old.—Dorothea of New York.

I prefer to live in the country better than the city. The country has clear free life, pleasures and nearness to God. My birthday was Jan. 23. I was 16.—Ethel of W. Va.

What has become of the Red Headed Twins and Mignonette of New York? Have I a twin? Feb. 9, 1908.—Harry Spencer.

In Spring and Summer I help my mother do the housework and feed the chickens. I have a little pet calf which I love to take care of. With lots of love to all.—Visla Stanley.

I belong to the boys' and girls' "4-H" Agricultural club of W. Va. and I love all who belong.—White Rose of W. Va.

I love to read the Household page, specially the Snatches from W. B. Yes, Freckles, you have a twin. I was born Aug. 9, 1906. Let us hear from all the cousins.—Rosy Cheeks of W. Va.

Field Heiress to Wed April 7

—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

The marriage of Miss Gwendolen Marshall Field, niece of Lady Beatty and sister of Marshall Field III, to Archibald Charles Edmonstone, eldest son and heir to Sir Archibald Edmonstone of Duntreath Castle, Scotland, will take place April 7. The first Marshall Field, Chicago merchant prince, left her a half million in his will.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The holy spirit of the Spring
Is working silently.
—George MacDonald.

FIRST SPRING POEM!

I am frightened of W. B., for I am sure he is after me.

You cousins brave, who chase the roe, or track the coyote o'er the snow, why don't you land on W. B., and show him you are strong as he? If I had my way in this or that, I'll break his neck, or break his back. Just think then, how happy we'd be, if we no more his face could see.

Well, it is Winter yet out here, with not a bit of robins' cheer. It snows and snows. We will welcome the day when the sun shines through and melts it away, and the birds will come with their happy song, the roses will bloom and the days grow long.

Oh, wouldn't it be nice if those days would stay and the Winter would never come this way? But no—the Winter is lovely too. I like the frost and I like the snow. I like the lovely evening hours, when the world is beautiful outdoors, and the moon hangs in the eastern sky, when you view it all it gives you joy. But when the happy Spring arrives, it is so good to be alive. Now I will depart, I'm your Badger friend and always shall be till the end.—Margie.

RAIN AND TEARS.

May I come in for a chat with the cousins? Did some one respond to my appeal? You all look so familiar that I am going to walk right in. When The Blade arrives each week there is always a word as to who is to read the Household page first.

Uncle Josh, won't you come again? We all enjoyed your letter and will most assuredly give you a place any time, even if you have to leave Old Jerry out in the cold while you are entertaining us.

James Smith of Florida, won't you write and tell us some more of your experiences with the alligators? May we accompany you on your next alligator hunt?

Spring is here, bringing with her the sweet songs of the birds and the fragrance of wild flowers. It seems that nature has provided so much for our happiness that we should not be otherwise than happy, but happiness, like the blue sky, cannot always last; for as the earth needs rain to yield its fruits, so man needs tears to estimate life at its true value. Best wishes to all.—Pandora.

BOOK'S INFLUENCE LASTING.

Isn't this a wonderful family of Aunt Martha's? Just to think—we are united by the good old Toledo Blade for hundreds of miles around. I've been an honorary member of this family for several years; but I never could muster up enough courage to become active. And I fear this missive may be intercepted by the grasping Mr. W. B.

But lay all jokes aside, the questions up for debate are, as I understand them, the best state, and the best books. As for the states, I have never been out of my own but once, and am not a very good judge, so I will leave that to someone more competent.

However, I have read many books and would like to express my ideas concerning them. Some of the best books I ever read were written by obscure authors. Other popular authors, such as Zane Grey, Ralph Connor, B. M. Bower and Elenor H. Porter, are favorites.

Did you ever notice that after you have read a book you can judge whether you like the book or not in a month better than a day or two after reading? If you read many books certain ones stand out above all others. This is because you have taken something from the book; let it influence you. You read a book which at the time you remember certain parts and find yourself copying after them in different ways, molding your ambitions, helping or retarding your progress, as the case may be.

Now can't you see the importance in choosing the right kind of books. The above writers are some of my favorites in popular writers, but there are many others just as good or even better.

And now, for fear that you may think I have delivered a lecture, I want to say that it is nothing but my opinion on books. But I must go now, or I will overstay my welcome.

And because you may misjudge me, I will say I am a boy 16 years of age in an Ohio city of 10,000 population.—A Buckeye Bookworm.

PAST TIME FOR LONG EVENING.

Will you let one of your long and ardent admirers into your circle? I am from Widen, Clay Co., way up here among the hills of W. Va. Widen is a moderate and up-to-date mining town.

Old mother goose has sure enough busted her feather bag for the pretty white snow flakes are just peppering down. What is more beautiful than the hills and valleys with their white coverlet and evergreen foliage? I love every inch of my state and every state in the Union, for what country is more grand than our dear old U. S. A.?

What do you all do to pass your long evenings? I read, crochet and one of my favorite past-times is making paper roses and flowers of different kinds and colors. I cut out card-board picture frames for post-card pictures, paste on a solid color paper and decorate with cut out flowers and some with different colored strips of paper.

Did you ever try helping the children dress up dolly in a new crepe paper dress and hat? You have no idea what pretty paper baskets and flower vases you can may till you try.

I like to piece too—am piecing a basket quilt. I enjoy reading every letter on the page. Won't each of you have a nice rosy red apple and I'll be back to Widen. This is my first trip—Cora of W. Va.

PICTURES "REAL HOME."

A scene from my ideal home is the song hour after supper with mother at the piano and a chorus of voices trying over new pieces or singing favorite old songs. If there are little ones they are playing sweetly on the rug before the fireplace. And then there are the cheerful goodnights and the rush of feet on the stairs while a ball comes flying down and a boy bouncing after. Sister has captured brother's ball and sent it downwards, and with a peal of laughter brother promises to get even, which he probably will do by teasing and pulling curls.

Uncle Josh, are you from Virginia?

I was disappointed in Fred Sleath's last letter, for I do not like dogs.

Dixie of W. Va., I am just two days older than you.

Cousins, I am crazy to see a cowboy, one of the real old-fashioned ones. I wonder if one will write to the cousins, if cowboys ever read newspapers?—Virginia Creeper.

LITTLE ONE HAS INVITATION.

Where is our household baby? I would like to see another one of her letters in print. She surely has had some adventures, and I wonder how she came to learn to write so soon. She is an excellent writer to be so young. Household Baby, come again soon, for I am longing to hear from you.

I will be 12 years old July 22. Have I a twin?—Humpty Dumpty of N. C.

Talks on Fine Arts

ART

If there is such a thing as an art of the soil, that art is the making of pottery, Mrs. Marguerite Williams stated that although because of its great beauty, it had found its way into the palaces of emperors and kings, still it essentially is an art of the people. Pottery originated to fill utilitarian needs. Clay moulded into the form of an oval dish, or a round basket, and then baked, formed a receptable for cooking.

As civilization advanced these baking dishes assumed more decorative forms until today the utilitarian feature of pottery has taken second place and its decorative qualities occupy first place. Pottery is now made into best sellers in the following: Fruit compotes, bud vases, candlesticks, flower vases, flower bowls and lamps.

American pottery today is essentially decorative, and establishments such as the Rookwood of Cincinnati are producing pottery both rich and elegant. The most beautiful forms are to be found in Greek and Chinese pottery. Those who desire to cultivate a taste for the finest and best in pottery should study the beauty and gracefulness of fine Chinese pottery. The growth of the small home in our country, and the fact that pottery in its many forms may be purchased at such moderate prices, makes it one of the chief decorative possibilities of the present day.—Chicago Art Institute Art News Letter.

Music.

In Ira D. Sankey's story of the gospel hymns he tells that the author of "Onward Christian Soldiers," S. Baring-Gould, sat up one night to write a song for the children to sing in a school festival. The school children of Yorkshire were to join forces with those of a neighboring village on Whit-Monday. He wanted the children to sing as they were marching from one village to the other. No songs he knew seemed to fit the occasion, so he wrote this wonderful hymn which has known such tremendous popularity. Sir Arthur Sullivan wrote the music now used with the words and familiar to everyone.

Literature.

Edgar Allen Poe was the first writer of short stories. At a club meeting composed of literary women, one member, in discussing Poe's works said that if he were living now he would write good stories. Another championed him because it has been the custom to give credit to those who do something new for the first time, such as the painting of the Madonna though the first painting has been surpassed. It is a question what is meant by good stories, for Poe's surely were little gems even though they were often gruesome.

Few writers have been able to get as much musical beauty to words, to say nothing of Poe's ability to write stories that have lived.

Mixing With Martha

Egg Dishes With Foreign Tang.

In nearly every country the value of the nutriment in eggs is appreciated, though there are apparently as many different ways of serving them as there are countries. Our own "Eggs a la Goldenrod" sounds the best, don't you think?

Strangely, the Chinese recipe is an American concoction, even though made of Chinese ingredients. It is only recently that chop suey has been sold in China.

Scotch Eggs.

Six hard boiled eggs, shell, cut lengthwise. Take out yolks, mix with cooked salad dressing and pinch of salt. Fill whites with these yolks, put together whole again. Prepare for the outside: One-half cup bread crumbs, one-half cup milk, heated together. Add one and one-half large cups boiled chopped ham, season with mustard, one egg beaten lightly. Let stand awhile; fry in deep fat as doughnuts.

Spanish Omelet.

Put one green pepper and one onion in skillet with a little butter, and fry until brown. Then add two-thirds of a can of tomatoes, a little sugar, salt, pepper and paprika, a small bag of mixed whole spice, one can of mushrooms. Cook until thick. Omelet: Six eggs (beat the whites then add the yolks), salt and a little paprika. Pour in a well buttered skillet very slowly. Stir from the center. Never break the edge. When cooked through put in oven to brown.

Egg Fu Yung.

Cut up about one-third can of Chinese bamboo shoots (Jok Shun) into fine strips (about one-eighth inch square and one and one-half inches long). Remove stems from one ounce of Chinese mushroom, soak in warm water for about 20 minutes and cut into fine strips. Peel one-half dozen water-chestnuts and cut into fine strips. Cut up two ounces of boiled ham into the size of the bamboo shoots. Beat up four fresh eggs, add to it one tablespoon of Chinese sauce (Se Yau), and two teaspoons of sugar. Put the ham, mushrooms, shoots and water-chestnuts into the bowl containing the eggs and mix well. Fry them just as you would pancakes.

Eggs a la Goldenrod.

Three hard boiled eggs, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoon flour, one cup milk, one-half teaspoon salt, one-third teaspoon pepper, five slices toast, parsley. Make a thin white sauce with butter, flour, milk and seasonings. Separate yolks from whites of eggs. Chop whites finely and add them to the sauce. Cut four slices of toast in halves lengthwise. Arrange on platter and pour over the sauce. Force the yolks through a potato ricer or strainer, sprinkling over the top. Garnish with parsley and the remaining toast cut in points.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

POETS' CORNER

The Jewels She Lacked

I really believe I am tired. I'll set
down my basket and rest,
Thanks to the saints that watch o'er
us, the poor may do that with
the best;
And haply it's only the poor who
know what a pleasure may be
Just in letting the hands on the lap
lie idle and free.

There is Madame at the chateau—
never a thing to do
But to change a gown of amber for
a gown of white or of blue.
To play with her dog or her parrot,
or flutter her fan with grace
When Monsieur le Baron praises her
beautiful childish face.

If I were Madame I'd be happy; I
wouldn't have tears in my eyes,
Yet I saw them in hers today, and I
opened my own with surprise.
"Justine, you have something," she
said. "I'd give the world if
were mine."
What could she mean, I wonder? She
with her jewels that shine.

Life flame in the dark, and her laces
yellow and precious as gold!
My mother says that hers wore them,
and they were old.
She has rings on her slender hands
and drops in her delicate ears.
And what can she want that is mine
—want it even to tears?

Her husband is noble and grand, and
he matches her laces for age;
He wears a cross on his breast, like
the cure; is patient and sage.
Though he swears now and then; but
in reason, one cannot have all
things in life;
And I, who have only my Louis, perhaps am the merrier wife.

Louis the garcon so brave! We met
for first at the fete—
I with my ribbons of cherry, and
roses, though roses that season
were late;
And Louis (Madame never saw him),
he said that if roses were dead,
Their color would live in my cheeks;
that's what Louis so often has
said.

What could my lady have meant? I
would give it tomorrow, I
know,
If people would speak their mind
plainly, and not speak and
puzzle me so!
Ah, ha! what was that? There's a
branch on my apron, a sweet
Low laugh in the vines and the patter-patter of dear little feet.

I see you, my darling, my treasure;
I see you, my baby, my Jean;
You have broken a frame in the
vines, and there you are hiding. Come on.
You ought to be home rocking Fanchette, your dear little sister,
you know;
And here you are laughing at
mama, and crying so softly
"Peep Bo!"

I've found out Madame and her riddle; I know what she wants
that is mine;
But she cannot have Jean nor Fanchette, my jewels of worth
that outshine
Her rubies and diamonds by far.
Here, darling, your merry
"Peep Bo"
Is more unto me than to her is her beautiful lonely chateau.

The Village Blacksmith

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands;
The smith, a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands;
And the muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black, and long,
His face is like the tan;
His brow is wet with honest sweat,
He earns whate'er he can,
And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear his bellows blow;
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge,
With measured beat and slow,
Like a sexton ringing the village bell,
When the evening sun is low.

And children coming home from school
Look in at the open door;
They love to see the flaming forge,
And hear the bellows roar,
And catch the burning sparks that fly
Like chaff from a threshing floor.

He goes on Sunday to the church,
And sits among his boys;
He hears the parson pray and preach,
He hears his daughter's voice,
Singing in the village choir,
And it makes his heart rejoice.

It sounds to him like her mother's voice,
Singing in Paradise!
He needs must think of her once more,
How in the grave she lies;
And with his hard, rough hand he wipes
A tear out of his eyes.

Toiling,—rejoicing,—sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees it close;
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught!
Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

My Bonnie

My bonnie lies over the ocean,
My bonnie lies over the sea;
My bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

Chorus.

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me, to me;
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my bonnie to me.

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed;
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamt that my bonnie was dead.

Oh, blow, ye winds, over the ocean,
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea;
Oh, blow, ye winds, over the ocean,
And bring back my bonnie to me.

Chorus.

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea;
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And bro't back my bonnie to me.

Let the Rest of the World Bo By.

'Tis a struggle and a strife
We find in this life,
That's really worth while after all,
I've been wishing today I could just run away
Out there where the West wind calls.

We will find a perfect road,
Where joys will never cease,
Out there beneath the kindly skies,
Somewhere in the West we'll build a sweet little nest
And let the rest of the world go by.

'Tis a future to behold,
Just struggle for gold,
Where the real world waits outside,
Why out on the breast of the wonderful West,
When I cross the Great Divide.

Hominy Grits

Take a cup of hominy grits, put in salt water in double boiler, add more water if necessary while cooking. When thoroughly cooked, add butter. Serve with cream; or pour in dish to cool. Slice and fry.

The Darby Ram

From copy of Mother Goose about 1848

As I was going to Darby
Upon a market day,
I met the finest ram, sir,
That ever was fed on hay.
On hay, on hay, on hay,
I met the finest ram, sir,
That ever was fed on hay.

This ram was fat behind, sir;
This ram was fat before;
This ram was ten yards 'round, sir
Indeed, he was no more.
No more, no more, no more,
Indeed, he was no more.

The horns grew on his head, sir,
They were so wondrous high,
As I've been plainly told, sir,
They reached up to the sky,
The sky, the sky, etc.

The wool upon this ram, sir,
'Twas of a golden brown,
And it was sent to London
To make the queen a gown.
A gown, a gown, etc.

The tail grew on his back, sir,
Was six yards and an ell,
And it was sent to Darby
To toll the market bell.
The bell, the bell, etc.

We Are Coming, Sister Mary

On a stormy night in Winter,
When the winds blew cold and wet,
I heard some strains of music
That I never can forget.
I was sleeping in the cabin,
Where lived Mary, fair and young,
When a light shone in the window
And a band of singers sung:

Chorus.

We are coming, sister Mary,
We are coming, by and by,
Be ready, sister Mary,
For the time is drawing nigh.

Then again I called my Mary,
But my sorrow was complete,
For I found her heart of kindness
Had forever ceased to beat;
And I now am very lonely
From Summer round to Spring,
And I oft in midnight slumber
Think I hear the same one sing

Chorus.

I tried to call my Mary,
But my tongue would not obey,
When the song so strange had end—
And the singers flown away;
As I watched I heard a rustling,
Like the rustling of a wing,
And beside my Mary's pillow
Very soon I heard them sing

Chorus.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: The Lost Chord; Sunset on Lake Chautauqua; The Mid-Ship Watch; Shears and Sawbuck; The Path the Calf Made; Kate's Secret; Come Buy My Lavender; My Mother's Bible (beginning "This book is all that's left me now"); The Fisherman's Girl; Farson on a Vacation; Break the News to Mother; People Will Talk; Whoa, Muley, Whoa; The Fond Affection; Barbara Allen; Grandfather's Clock; Granny Only Left to You Her Old Arm Chair; Casey Jones; Have a Smile; Parody on the Watermill (Vatter Mill); The Mill Will Never Grind with the Water That Is Past; The Farmer's Boy, beginning "To reap and to plow and to sow and to mow and to be a farmer's boy."; It Is Springtime in Ohio.

Also songs and poems containing the following lines have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner:

O'er the hills the sun is sinking and the night is driving on
For the goal is one day nearer and the journey nearly done.
Nearer home, yes, one day nearer.

Last night I was weeping, dear mother,
When Willie came down to the gate
And whispered come out in the moonlight
I've something to say to thee, Kate.

On a pleasant day in Winter,
When the ground with snow was covered—
In the thriving country village—
At the home of Deacon Bowen
Met the Ladies' Sewing Circle.

What's hallowed ground—
Has earth a clod its Maker meant should not be trod by man?

Liberty Bell, it's time to ring again,
Liberty Bell, it's time to swing again.

Dear Heart you brought the sunshine to—

Have a smile for everyone you meet
And everyone will have a smile for you.

Over the hill to Mary
My Mary
Over the hill to Mary
Oh Mary

The Winter wind upon the hill
Is singing Mary, My Mary.

There's a service flag flying at our house
With a blue start in a field of red and white.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Other Mothers

Windom, Minn.—"I was so run-down that I was just good for nothing. I was to become the mother of my ninth child, and I thought I did not have the strength to go through with it. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has surely done all I could ask it to do and I am telling all my friends about it. I have a nice big baby girl and am feeling fine. You may use this letter to help other sick mothers."—Mrs. C. A. MOEDE, Box 634, Windom, Minn.

My First Child

Glen Allen, Ala.—"I have been greatly benefited by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for bearing-down feelings and pains. I was troubled in this way for nearly four years following the birth of my first child, and at times could hardly stand on my feet. A neighbor recommended the Vegetable Compound to me after I had taken doctor's medicines without much benefit. It has relieved my pains and gives me strength. I recommend it and give you permission to use my testimonial letter."—Mrs. IDA RYE, Glen Allen, Alabama.

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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(Copyright, 1922, J. Allan Dunn.)

Continued From Last Week.

"You, Sandy Bourke an' Sam Manning, stick up yore hands!"

"You got good eyesight," returned Sandy. "What's the idee? Ef you shoot, don't miss. I'm holdin' tol'able close ter-night."

His tone was almost good-humored, tolerant, full of confidence.

"You was shootin' in town limits. May have killed some one. Ag'in the law to shoot inside the Herefo'd line. I'm goin' to take you in."

"You air?" Sandy's drawl was charged with mockery. "How about the Herefo'd men who stahted the fireworks? Ef you want our guns, sheriff, come an' take 'em. First come, first served."

There was no forward movement. A man swore as his horse began to dance.

"You go back an' tell Jim Plimsoll to do his own dirty wo'k, if he's got any guts left fo' tryin'. Me, I'm goin' home."

The sheriff and his hastily gathered band of irregular deputies, working in the interests of Plimsoll, knew, with sufficient intimacy to endow them with caution, the general record of Sandy Bourke and Soda-Water Sam. None of them wanted to risk a shot — and miss. Sandy would not. Even a fatal wound might not prevent him taking toll. Sam was almost as dangerous. They were politicians rather than fighting men, every one of them. And they were tolerably certain that Plimsoll had ambushed the two from the Three Star. His methods were akin to their own. The sheriff blustered.

"I ain't through with you yit, Sandy Bourke. I know where to find you."

"You-all are goin' to have a mighty hard time findin' yo'se'f afteh election, sheriff, as it is. The cowmen ain't crazy about you. They might take a notion to escort you out of the county limits."

"You're inside the town line. I——"

"I won't be in two minutes. Git out of our road," said Sandy, his voice freezing to sudden contempt. He roweled Pronto and, with Sam even in the jump, they galloped through the half-ring without opposition. Horses were neck-reined aside to let them pass. The wind sang by them as they tangented off from the road. A shot or two announced the attempt of some to save their own faces, but no bullets came near the pair. The fusillade was sheer bravado.

Pronto and the roan went at full speed, bellies low to the plain that streamed past, the manes whipping the hands of their riders, springing on sinews of whalebone through soapweed and mesquite, spurning the soil with drumming hoofs, night-seeing, danger-dodging, jumping the little gullies, reveling in the run. Sandy and Sam sat slightly forward, loose-seated, thigh-muscles and knees feeling the withers rather than pressing them, balancing their own limber bodies to every movement of the flying ponies.

A late moon climbed out of the east and scudded up the sky, silvering the distant peaks. For almost a mile they rode at top speed, then they settled down to a lope that ate up the miles—a walk at the end of three—then lope and walk again, until the giant cottonwoods of the Three Star rose from the plain, leaves shimmering in the moonlight, the ranch buildings blocked in purple pin-pointed with orange — the pin-points enlarging, resolving into two lighted windows as they passed shack and barn and rode into the home corrall at last, to unsaddle, wipe down the horses and dismiss them for the time with a smack on their lathery flanks, knowing they would be too wise to overdrink at the trough, promising them grain later.

Mormon tiptoed heavily out on creaking porch with a husky, "Hush!"

"What fo'?"

"Molly's asleep. 'Sisted on waitin' up for you."

"Well, we're here, ain't we?" demanded Sam. "Me, I got a scrape in my arm an' some son of a wolf spiled my saddle. Sandy, he sorter evened up fo' it."

"Bleedin'?" asked Mormon.

"Nope. Tied my bandanner round it. Cold air fixed it. Shucks, it ain't nuthin'! Sandy's got a green kale plaster fo' it. Come to think of it, I got ninety bucks myse'f."

"You won?"

"Did we win? Wait till we show you."

Molly met them as they went in, her eyes wide open, all sleep banished.

"Was it a luck-piece?" she demanded.

Sandy produced the package of bills, divided it, shoved over part.

"Your half," he said. "Five thousand bucks. Bu'sted the bank. An' here's the 'riginal bet." He showed the gold eagle, put it into her palm.

"Served me, now you take it," he said. "I'll git you a chain fo' it. It's sure a mascot—same as you are—the Mascot of the Three Star."

She looked up, her eyes, cloudy with wonder at the sight of the money, shining at her new title. They rested on Sam's arm, bandaged with the bandanna.

"There's been shootin'," she said. You're hit. Oh!"

"More of a miss than a hit," replied Sam.

Molly turned to Sandy. Anxiety, affection, something stronger that stirred him deeply, showed now in her gaze.

"You hurt?"

"Didn't hardly muss a ha'r of my head. Jest a li'l' excitement."

"Tell me all about it."

Sandy gave her a condensed and somewhat expurgated account to which she listened with her face aglow.

"I wisht I'd been there to see it," she said as he finished.

"It warn't jest the time nor place fo' a young lady," said Sandy. "Main p'int is we got the money for yo' eddication, like we planned."

The light faded from her face.

"Air you so dead set for me to go away?" she asked.

"See here, Molly." Sandy leaned forward in his chair, talking earnestly. "You've got the makin' of a mighty fine woman in you. An' paht of you is yore dad an' paht yore maw. Sabe? They handed you down an', if you make the most of yo'se'f, you make the most of them. Me, I've allus been trubbled with the saddle-itch an' I've wanted the out-of-doors. A chap writ a poem that hits me once. It stahts in,

I want free life an' I want free air,
An' I sigh fo' the canter afteh the cattle,
The crack of whips like shots in battle;
The melly of horns an' hoofs an' heads
That wars an' wrangles an' scatters an' spreads,
The green beneath an' the blue above,
An' dash an' danger an' life . . .

Somethin' like that. I mayn't have got it jest right, but that's me. The chap that wrote that might have writ pahts of it jest fo' me. He sure knew what he was writin' erbout. It's called In Texas, Down by the Rio Grande. I've been there. Arizony ain't much differunt."

"It's called Lasca," put in Sam. "I seen it in the movies. Had the po'try strung all through it. It was a love story. This Lasca, she——"

Mormon put a heavy foot over Sam's and he subsided.

"So you see I lost out on a heap," said Sandy. "An' I'm a man. I can git erlong with less. But fo' a gel, learnin's a grand thing. An' there's the big cities, an' theaters, fine clothes an' fine manners. Like livin' an another world."

"Where they wear suits like Sam's spike-tail," said Mormon. "I mind me when I was to Chicago with a train of steers one time, the tall buildin's was higher than canon cliffs. On'y full breath I drawed was down on the lake front where they was a free picter show in a museum. Reg'lar storm there was out on the lake; big waves. Wind like to curl my tongue back down my throat an' choke me."

"Who's hornin' in now?" asked Sam. "Go on, Sandy."

"But," said Molly, wide-eyed, "that's the life I like. I mean out here. I don't want to be different."

"Shucks," said Sandy. "You won't be. Jest polished up. Skin slicked up, hair fixed to the style, nails trimmed an' shined. Culchured. Inside you'll be yore real self. You can't take the gold out of a bit or ore any more than you can change iron pyrites inter the reel stuff. But, if the gold's goin' to be put into proper circulation, it's got to be refined. Sabe?"

"I ain't refined, I reckon," said Molly with a sigh. "I don't know as I want to be. I can allus come back, can't I?"

"You sure can."

"An' there's Dad. He's where he wanted to be. I w'udn't want to go away from him.

"He'd want you to make this trip, sure," said Sandy. "An' that settles it. You go off to bed an' dream on it. We got to figger out where you go an' that'll take some time an' thinkin'. I'm some tired myse'f. Sam, I'm goin' to soak that place on yore arm with iodine. Good night, Molly."

She got up immediately, went to Mormon and to Sam and gravely shook hands, thanking them.

"You-all damned good to me," she said. Opposite Sandy she hesitated, then threw her arms round his neck and kissed him before she ran from the room, with Grit leaping after her. Sandy's bronzed face glowed like reflecting copper.

"Some folks git all the luck," said Mormon.

"There you go," bantered Sam, stripping his arm for the iodine. "You been married three times, reg'lar magnet for the wimmin, an' you grudge Sandy pay fo' what he done. Me, I helped, but I ain't grudging him. Though I sure envy him."

"Yes, you helped an' left me to home to count fingers."

"Shucks! You matched for it, didn't you? An' didn't you have yore li'l' session with Plimsoll all to yoresе'f. What's eatin' you? You want to be a five-ringed circus all to yoresе'f an' have all the fun. Ef that stuff heals like it smahts, Sandy, I'll say I'm cured now."

"It don't amount to much, Sam," said Sandy. "Yore flesh allus closed up quick. What you goin' to do with yore ninety dollars?"

"I thought of buyin' a new saddle. Mine's spiled. Couldn't trust that tree fo' ropin' now. But I figger I'll buy me a fine travelin' bag fo' Molly. Loan me yore catalogue, Mormon, so's I can choose one."

So bantering one another, they bunked in.

CHAPTER VI.

Paso Cabras

They did not make butter on the Three Star. Since the arrival of Molly an unwilling and refractory cow had been brought in from the range and half forced, half coaxed to give the fresh milk that Mormon insisted the girl needed. Until then evaporated milk had suited all hands. But butter—to go with hot cakes and sage-honey—was an imperative need for the riders. Riders demanded the best quality in the "found" part of their wages and the three partners supplied it. The butter came over weekly from the Bailey ranch to be kept under the spring cover for cooling. Usually the gangling young Ed Bailey brought it over in the crotchety flivver. When Sandy saw the sparsely fleshed figure of Miranda Bailey seated by the driver he winced in spirit. This second visitation looked like mere curiosty and gossip and offset the opinion he had begun to form of the spinster—that she was sound underneath her angularities and mannerisms.

It was twilight. The three partners and Molly were on the ranch-house porch after supper, and there was no escape. Sam slid his harmonica into his pocket silently and Mormon groaned aloud as the rattlebang car chugged up and was braked, shaking all over until the engine was shut off. Ed Bailey crossed his legs and rolled his cigaret. No one at the Three Star had ever seen him alight from the car. Mormon insisted he ate and slept in it. Miranda nodded at the three partners, who rose as she came up the steps.

"You sure need some new clothes, child," she said to Molly. "You got to have 'em. I heard you was shot," she went on to Sam. "That sling ain't right. You should have it fixed so yore wrist is higher'n yore elbow. Who's tendin' it?"

"It's healin' fine," said Sam. "I'm pure-blooded an' my flesh allus heals quick."

Miranda sniffed.

"I reckon prohibition helps some," she retorted. "Now then, I come on business. Sandy Boudke, you ain't any of you the legal guardian of that child, air you?"

"Nothin' illegal in what we're doin', I reckon."

"I didn't ask you that. You-all ain't got papers?"

With the question she wriggled her eyebrows, shifted her glance and generally twisted her features in what Sandy interpreted plainly enough as a suggestion that Molly should be eliminated from the talk. He did not agree with the spinster. It was Molly's prime affair and he knew that she would resent being treated too childishly in regard to her own concerns. Sandy had gentled too many high-spirited fillies and colts not to have found out that methods that apply to well-bred quadrupeds are generally coefficient with humans. He shook his head slightly at Miss Bailey's signaling.

"Jest what's the idea?" he asked. "Some one figgerin' on makin' her stay at the Three Star unpleasant? Fur as jest gossip is concerned, it don't have any weight with none of us an' there ain't no sense in mentionin' it."

"'Pears you ain't givin' me over an' above credit for sense," said Miranda, a bit grimly. This ain't gossip. Ef you're bound the gel is to sit in with her elders I'll go right ahead. I got a lot of chores to do yet, deliverin' butter, an' the car's actin' up uncertain. Here 'tis. I got it direct from my brother who's heard the talk that's goin' round. You've run foul of Jim Plimsoll—or he foul of you, which is more likely. Plimsoll an' Eke Jordan, the sheriff, are like two peas in a pod. The sheriff's got the inside of local politicks, so fur. When the wimmen git to votin' this Fall things is goin' to be different. Right now, he's in. He an' the courts of this county are all striped the same way. Reg'lar zebras. Penitentiary pattern 'ud match their skins. Mebbe some of 'em ought to be warin' it.

"Now for the meat of the nut. They're figgerin' on gettin' control of the gel away from you-all. They'll use argymints for the general public that she's too young to be keepin' house for three unmarried men, leastwise three men who ain't livin' with their wives." She looked pointedly at Mormon. "They'll rouse up opinion enough for a change. They'd like to app'int a guardian of their own kidney. Mebbe we can block that if one of us comes out an' offers to take her. I'd be glad to, for one, an' do the right thing by her."

Molly walked over to Sandy's chair and stood behind it, her eyes widening, her breath beginning to come quickly.

"There's some talk about her father's claims over to Dynamite lookin' up. Party of easterners over that way lately, nosin' around to find out owners, lookin' up assessment work an' so on. Talk of a boom. I reckon Plimsoll's twigged that. Lawyer Feeder, who run for state senator an' whose record's none too dainty, is in cahoots with Jordan an' Plimsoll. Ed heard they figger on goin' before Judge Vannitman, one of their crowd, to get an order of court. She's a minor. They can git her away from you. If we crowd them too hard for them to app'int one of their own ring—an' they're figgerin' on Plimsoll, he claimin' to be her father's partner—they'll likely have her put in some institution. An' it's going to be done right sudden. I w'udn't wonder, from all I hear, but what they're over here ter-morror with a court order. An' you can't fight the courts 's long as they're in authority, the way you fought Jim Plimsoll."

Molly stepped out, eyes flashing, fists clenched, talking passionately. "I won't go with 'em. I'll run away. They can't take me. Jim Plimsoll is a damned liar. You won't let 'em take me?" She turned to Sandy, her arms stretched in appeal.

"No, Molly, I won't. Will we, boys?"

"You can bet everything you got an' ever hope' to own we won't," said Sam .

"That goes for me," echoed Mormon, but he scratched his fringe of hair in some perplexity.

"Talk don't beat on order of the court," said Miranda Bailey. "Mebbe I seem sort of vinegary to you, child, but I'm not a bad sort. My brother Ed has got somethin' to say in this community an' I'm likely to control a few votes this Fall myself. I figger if you came home with me today we c'ud manage to git you placed with us. There's been tattle about you stoppin' here. You're fifteen—an' . . ."

"Some folks is jest plumb rotten," flared Molly. "I'm no kid. I . . . oh, if Dad was alive!"

Sandy stood up and slid an arm about her shaking shoulders. She wheeled and buried her head on his shoulder, sobbing.

"We're powerful obliged to you, Miss Bailey, for what you told us," said Sandy. "I'm right sure you'd give Molly a fine home, but we got other plans an' we aim to carry 'em out. Plimsoll's a skunk an' I'll block his game about the mines ef they amount to anything. Molly's goin' east for her eddication. She's got plenty money to git the best that's goin' an' she's goin' to have it."

"Then you better git her 'cross the county line before many hours are over." Miranda Bailey recognized something better than mere decision in Sandy's voice, she was not the leading suffragist of the county for lack of brains. But there was true regret in her voice as she went on. "I'm sorry she don't cotton to the idee of comin' over to our place. A woman needs a woman's company." At the diplomatic concession to her maturity Molly gave the spinster a mollified glance. Miss Bailey climbed into the machine.

"You aim on takin' her out of the county to the railroad ter-morrer?" she asked. "What school is she goin' to?"

"We ain't settled all the details," said Sandy. "But we'll do that all right. We'll git ready soon's we can. Meantime, we'll keep our eyes peeled ter-morrer against any order from Hereford."

"Want to use this car? I'll bring it over early. Ed can drive it."

The ganging youth for the first time showed an intelligent interest in anything outside of his cigaret.

"Fo' time's sake, aunt," he said, "'twouldn't be no manner of good if it come down to a runnin' chase. Nearest depot's fifty mile' across the county line. Racin' this car ag'in the sheriff's 'ud be like matchin' a flea ag'in' a grasshopper. Dern it, she's balked ag'in." He wrestled with the crank, conquered it and the machine shivered like a hunting dog while his aunt adjusted spark and gas. She nodded to him to start and they moved off, Miranda waving a farewell as she called out, "Good luck!"

"Some sport!" announced Sam. "That's the kind of woman you sh'ud have married, Mormon."

Molly, excited now, demanded audience.

"When do we start?" she asked eagerly. "Will you wait till they come out from Hereford?"

"I got to think out things a bit, Molly," said Sandy. "I figger we'll git a start on 'em, ef you can git ready. In the mornin'."

"I haven't got much to take."

"We'll buy you an outfit."

"Horseback?"

Sandy looked at her with puckered eyes.

"Can't tell you what I ain't sure of myse'f," he drawled. "One thing is sure, you got to turn in an' git a good rest. Ef we slide out it won't be all a pleasure trip. I reckon Plimsoll means business. An' he's sure got the county machinery behind him right now."

"I can take Grit?"

"W'udn't want to leave us somethin' to remember you by?" asked Sandy. "Somethin' to help make sure you'll come back?"

"I'd allus come back, to visit Dad," she said. "But Grit . . .? I don't want to leave Grit."

"It 'ud be a hard trip fo' him this way, Molly. I ain't sure about the regulations at them schools. I reckon the best way w'ud be fo' you to make arrangements fo'h im to come on afteh you git there."

Molly regarded Sandy soberly, her fingers twinin' through the dog's mane.

"You'd be good to him—same as you air to me? Oh, I'm jest plumb mean to ask you that. I know you w'ud. He's goin' to be jest as lonesome as me for a bit, ain't you Grit? He allus slep' with me, cuddlin' up, an' ——." She gluped, straightened.

"Good night," she said. "Come Grit."

The three men sat silent for a moment or two after she left.

"She's sure a stem-winder," said Mormon presently. "How you goin' to fix to git her away, Sandy? Plimsoll'll be hotter'n a bug on a hot griddle."

"I got a plan warmin' up," said Sandy. "Nearest to the county line is west through the Cabezas Range. Only two gaps, Paso Cabras, an' the Bolsa."

"But the Bolsa . . ." started Sam.

Sandy checked him.

"I know. Listen! I aim to git to the railroad an' then me an' Molly'll make for New Mexico."

"Huh!"

"You guessed it, Mormon. For the Pecos River an' Boville an' the Redding Ranch. I reckon Barbara Redding'll handle the thing. She'll git Molly her outfit an' she'll know all about the right schools."

Mormon brought his hand down on Sam's thigh with a sounding whack.

"Dern me, ef he ain't the wise ol' son of a gun," he cried delightedly. "Sure!"

"It's the thing," assented Sam, rubbing himself, "but you don't have to break my laig over it. Sandy, you sure use yo' brains."

Barbara Redding, once Barbara Barton of the celebrated Curly O, was a bright star in the mutual firmament of the Three Star partners. They had all worked together on the Curly O in the old days. Sandy had been foreman there. Once he had rescued Barbara Barton from horse rustlers with a grudge against her father, and once again he had rendered her even greater service when members of the same crowd kidnaped her two-year-old son whom Barbara Redding had brought on a visit to his grandfather. Sandy had trailed alone and brought in the "li'l' son of a gun," as he styled the youngster. There was little that Barbara Redding and her husband, wealthy rancher, would not do for Sandy.

"I've got an itch to give Plimsoll an' his pals a run fo' their money," went on Sandy. "An' here's the way I figger to do it, in the rough. See what you all think of it."

Subdued guffaws rose from the porch in through the open window of the room where Molly Casey lay wide awake, the dog beside her. Presently she heard the martial strains of Sam's harmonica, cuddled under his big mustache, played one-handed. He was playing an air that he had dedicated to Sandy. Vaguely it comforted her.

"They're good," she said to Grit. "An' they've figgered out something or they w'udn't be actin' thataway. You an' me got to be game."

Sandy smoked his cigaret and Mormon lolled in his chair, while Sam breathed out his melody into the night that was very still and very quiet, with the great white stars burning rayless. The tune swelled triumphantly.

Behold El Capitan,
Notice his misanthropic stare,
Look at his independent air;
And match him if you can,
He is the champion beyond compare.

It was a tribute to the strategy of Sandy Bourke, the D'Artagan of the Three Musketeers of the Range, whereof Mormon was surely Porthos, if Sam was hard to recognize as Aramis. "One for all and all for one" was their motto, and neither Mormon nor Sam doubted for an instant that Sandy would win. Sandy, smoking cigaret after cigaret was not so sure but equally complacent.

Next morning, breakfast over before the sun was well above the peaks, while desert birds were still rising, twittering shrill welcome to the dawn, Sandy went about humming snatches of cowboy songs just above his breath as he oversaw the arrangements for the exodus that was to be, not so much a flight, as a deliberately calculating laying of a trail for the pursuit. So might an old dog fox, sure of his speed and wisdom, trot leisurely across a field in full sight of the pack. Sandy had no intention of waiting until the lawhounds arrived, he needed a start against the handicap of high-powered cars. He was in high humor as the buckboard was greased, a team of buckskins given a special feed and a rub-down, and various articles gathered for transportation. Among these were a spool of barbed wire and a dozen fence posts.

"I'm a rollickin', roving son of a gun
Of a roamin' gamboliер;"

sang Sandy, lights dancing in his gray eyes. Sandy was not old—a little short of thirty—but he was generally mature, suggesting deliberation of mind if not of action. This morning youth was his, rollicking, devil-may-care youth that showed in his walk, the set of his shoulders, his smile.

His spirit was infectious. Four riders, jumping to his orders, tossed bandiage among one another like a ball. Mormon and Sam, seated on the top rail of the corral fence, openly admired their partner.

"Like old times, Mormon?" suggested Sam.

"Sure is, I reckon we'll have some fun 'fore the day's out. Sandy can cert'nly scheme out the scenarios."

"The what?"

"The scenarios," repeated Mormon lofitly. "I got that out of a moving pitcher magazine down to Hereford. It's the word fo' the plot of the story. Sabe?"

"Huh! I reckon them movin' pitcher shooters 'ud have to move some to git all that's movin' this trip. Got yore gun oiled up, Mormon? Here's Molly."

Molly came out on the porch carrying a small grip packed with her few belongings, Grit beside her. Sandy nodded to her, busy giving instructions to two riders. Mormon and Sam waved and she went over to them, swinging up to the rail beside them.

"Jim," said Sandy, "I want you should ride out to'ards Hereford an' hide out atop of Bald Butte. You don't need to stay any later than noon. Take a flash-glass with you. If any of the sheriff's crowd comes erlong, any one who looks like he might be servin' papers, sabe, you flash a message. Make it a five-flash fo' anything suspicious, a three-flash fo' anyone shackin' this way, even if you figger they're plumb harmless."

"Seguro, Miguel." With the slang phrase, Jim, an upstanding young chap, despite his horse-bowed legs, walked over to the bunk-house for flash-mirror and gun, came back to his already caught-up and saddled horse, turned stirrup and set foot in it, caught hold of mane and horn, beat the quick swirl of his pony sidewise with the fling of leg over cantle and went streaming off for the Bald Butte in a cloud of dust. Sandy called to Buck Perches, oldest of his riders, whose exposed skin matched the leather of his saddle.

"Buck, ef any visitors arrives while we're gone, you entertain 'em same as I w'ud. I w'udn't be surprised but what Jim Plimsoll 'ud be moseyin' erlong with Sheriff Jordan an' mebbe one or two mo'. Mo' the merrier. They'll be lookin' fo' me and Miss Molly with some readin' matter that's got a seal to the bottom of it. We won't be to home. You'll be the only one to home 'cept Pedro an' Joe. They've got their instructions to know nothin'. They ain't supposed to know nothin'" You—you've stayed to the ranch to do some fixin' of yore saddle. Started, but come back when yore cinch bu'sted. Sabe? All the rest of the riders is on the range 'tendin' business. When they left, an' when you left with 'em, me an' Mormon an' Sam, with Miss Molly, was all here. So you suppose. Don't let 'em think yo're planted to feed 'em info'mation."

Buck nodded, solemn as an image, his dark eyes twinkling a little.

"I'm real pleasant to the sheriff an' sort of indifferent to this here Plimsoll person?" he suggested.

"Let 'em size up the thing fo' themselves. They'll find Pronto in the corral, also Sam's roan, which they know is our usual mounts. If they don't sabe the buckboard's gone, which they probably will, knowin' this outfit pretty well, an' the sheriff not bein' a dumb-head; lead up to it. Then you might horn it out of Pedro that he thinks we started erbout ten o'clock an' leave it to them to foller trail. Up to you, Buck, to act natcherul."

"I'll sure that. I sabe the play."

"Then we'll light out soon's we're packed. Mormon, git the grub an' water aboard. Sam, help me with the rest of the truck. Got your war-bag, Molly?"

"I haven't said good-by to Dad, or Grit," she said.

Sandy nodded. "Reckon you'd like to do that alone. Suppose you take Grit with you to the spring an' then leave him up in yore room."

"He knows I'm goin'. I told him last night, but he knew it 'thout that." Molly spoke in a monotone. She was pale and her eyes showed lack of sleep but she had fought the thing out with herself and she was going to be game. She gave Sandy her grip and walked off toward the cottonwoods. Grit nosed along in her shadow, his muzzle touching her skirt.

It was a big load for the buckboard with Mormon and Sam in the back seat crowded by the piled-up baggage, with Sandy driving and Molly beside him, flushed a little with growing excitement. But the buckskins were sinewed with whalebone and used to desert work. They surged forward at the word, tightening the tugs in an eager leap and settled down to a fast trot, out across the prairie. The riders, with the exception of Buck, and Jim, who was already close to the butte, which was midway between the ranch and Hereford, loped off, two and two, to their work, not to return until sun-down.

It was still cool, the dust rose about them in eddies as they crossed the slowly descending slope of the sink that presently mounted again toward the far-off range. There was no apparent road, but Sandy chose a compass course between the sage for the first few miles, then skirted the mesquite. Sam leaned forward once when the buckskins had been pulled down to a walk and spoke to Molly.

"See that notch in the range?" he asked, "oveh to the no'th, where the shadder's blue. That's Paso Cabras, the Pass of the Goats. Some says it's named 'cause the cliff is fair lousy with goats, some 'cause on'y a goat can make the climb. County line's five mile' out on the plain beyond the pass. Railroad two mo' at Caroca."

"Are we goin' through the pass?" she asked Sandy.

"Well, I'll tell you this much, If we sh'ud decide to go that way an' strike the pass afore the sheriff catches up with us, he'll have to foller afoot or go clean round the mesa. The Goat's Pass ain't no place fo' an automobeel, nor an airyplane neither. Don't believe there's a level spot wider'n five foot or bigger than that much square."

To Be Continued.

All the cork used in the world in a year weighs little more than 1,200 tons.

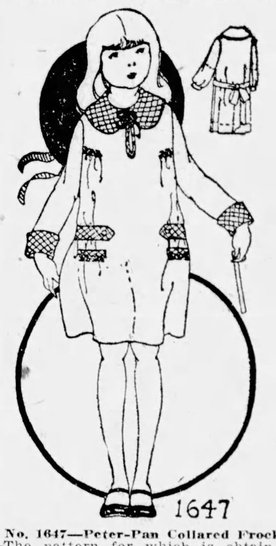
FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF you don't care to follow extreme fashions and wear your Spring hat while the snow is still flying, let your mind dwell on the hat you will wear Easter Sunday, with the new Spring suit or frock which looks like a suit, as shown in the illustration.

These frock-suits really are advance styles and can be worn throughout the Summer.

Joyous days are coming, and the kiddies go half way to meet them. Their raiment should be as gay as their spirit.

No. 9891—Two Frocks from One Pattern—The pattern No. 9891 cuts in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. View A requires in the 16-year size 5¼ yards 36-inch material. View B requires 3 yards 44-inch plaid material with 1¼ yards 44-inch plain material.



No. 1647—Peter-Pan Collared Frock—The pattern for which is obtainable in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. And it requires such a little bit of material—2 yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 32-inch contrasting if made in an 8-year size.

No. 1648—Tiny Tot's Tumble-Ins—The pattern can be had in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1½ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1650—Her Spring Coat—You can obtain patterns for this smart coat in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. And to make it in an 8-year size requires but 1¾ yards 54-inch material with 2½ yards 40-inch lining.

No. 1649—Long-Waisted Frock—Only 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material is required to complete the frock in the 4-year size that this smart little maiden is wearing. The pattern cuts in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Price 15c, stamps or coin (coin preferred). The transfer pattern No. 622 which comes in blue only is 15c extra.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Why Rheumatism Comes With Cold Weather

A CLOSE connection exists between these two—cold weather and rheumatism. Prof. Alex. Haig, of London, has the most followers in the medical profession in the belief that the presence in the system of uric acid, or its salts in excess, is the real cause of rheumatism.

Several causes may lead up to an accumulation of uric acid in the system, which, in turn, causes rheumatism or gout, creaky or painful joints, or swollen fingers. For one reason the skin does not throw off the uric acid, by profuse sweating, as in hot weather, and the kidneys are unable to take care of the double burden.

Does It Catch You—right in the back?

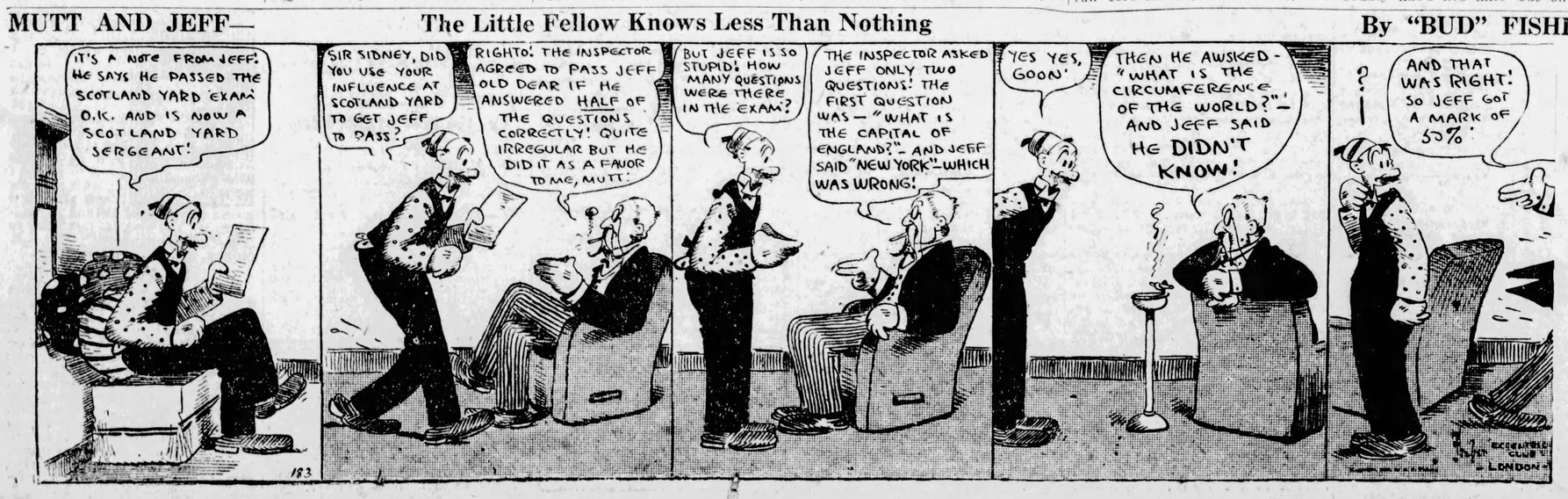
It may be that you are attacked by pain in back (lumbago), or limbs, "neuralgic" pains—shooting anywhere. Backache is often caused by kidney disorders, which means that the kidneys are not working properly. Poisonous matter and uric acid accumulate within the body in great abundance, overworking the sick kidneys. Perhaps you have become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish, irritable, have spots appearing before the eyes, and lack ambition to do things. The latest and most effective means of overcoming such trouble, is to drink plenty of water between meals, and take a single An-uric (anti-uric-acid) Tablet before each meal for a while, or until recovered.

Many folks in town as elsewhere in this state have been benefited.

Minerva, Ohio — "I was suffering most severely from a pain in my back. I got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) Tablets and took them. It was rheumatism and in about three or four weeks I had relief. I know, too, from the experiences of others with whom I am acquainted users of Dr. Pierce's Anuric, that they have been benefited."—Harry E. Sutton.

Simply ask your druggist for Dr. Pierce's Anuric (kidney) Tablets. Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg.

MUTT AND JEFF— The Little Fellow Knows Less Than Nothing By "BUD" FISHER


IT'S A NOTE FROM JEFF! HE SAYS HE PASSED THE SCOTLAND YARD EXAM O.K. AND IS NOW A SCOTLAND YARD SERGEANT!
SIR SIDNEY, DID YOU USE YOUR INFLUENCE AT SCOTLAND YARD TO GET JEFF TO PASS?
RIGHTO! THE INSPECTOR AGREED TO PASS JEFF OLD DEAR IF HE ANSWERED HALF OF THE QUESTIONS CORRECTLY! QUITE IRREGULAR BUT HE DID IT AS A FAVOR TO ME, MUTT!
BUT JEFF IS SO STUPID! HOW MANY QUESTIONS WERE THERE IN THE EXAM?
THE INSPECTOR ASKED JEFF ONLY TWO QUESTIONS! THE FIRST QUESTION WAS — "WHAT IS THE CAPITAL OF ENGLAND?" — AND JEFF SAID "NEW YORK" — WHICH WAS WRONG!
YES YES, GOON'
THEN HE AWSKED — "WHAT IS THE CIRCUMFERENCE OF THE WORLD?" — AND JEFF SAID HE DIDN'T KNOW!
?!
AND THAT WAS RIGHT! SO JEFF GOT A MARK OF 50%
183
BUD FISHER
LONDON

VETERAN BUREAU OFFICIAL SUICIDE

Former General Counsel in Department Ends His Life.

Charles F. Cramer of San Francisco who retired last month as general counsel for the veterans' bureau was under fire in congress, committed suicide last week by shooting himself through the head.

His body was found in the bathroom of his home, where he had locked himself after saying goodbye to Mrs. Cramer when she left for New York. Police found no message to explain his act, but his friends said the nervous strain which had resulted from his connection with the bureau had undermined his health.

As general counsel Mr. Cramer passed on the many contracts made by the bureau the last two years for construction and rental of hospitals. Some months ago he and other bureau officials were bitterly assailed by officials of the American legion and members of congress.

Shortly after the council of the legion had discussed bureau affairs at a meeting in Indianapolis he issued a statement saying he had given patriotic and wholehearted service to the bureau, had laid all the facts before Director Forbes and was willing to abide by the latter's decision as to whether he should remain in office. Soon afterward his resignation was accepted.

Since then the senate has ordered an investigation into bureau affairs and a special committee appointed for the purpose has appointed John F. O'Ryan of New York special counsel. Director Forbes has retired and the new director, Frank T. Hines, has promised to place before the investigators all records of the bureau which they care to examine.

LIQUID HELIUM IS PRODUCED

Discovery Is Announced by Professor at University of Toronto.

Professor John C. McClellan of the University of Toronto has discovered a process for liquifying helium. The discovery, it is said, will open up big possibilities for the gas in the industrial field.

Helium is a non-combustible gas which is almost as light as hydrogen and can be used as a substitute for it. Its principal use up to the present time has been as a filling for dirigible balloons and other lighter than air craft, because of its non-inflammability. Many air disasters due to the ignition of gas bags could have been avoided, it is said, if helium had been used.

In its new liquified state helium will be particularly valuable in refrigeration, since its temperature reaches within one degree of absolute zero. That property of extreme temperature also will make the liquified gas especially useful in scientific research, according to Professor McClellan.

The value of helium as a commercial product is enhanced by its comparative scarcity. The United States and Canada are the only countries in which it is found. During the war the United States took steps to extract and conserve its helium, and since the war it has prohibited its export from the country. Canada's source of helium is at Bow Island, near Calgary, Alta. That field is said to be the largest in existence.

Sunflowers in the form of silage are said to be a good food for dairy cows.

SULPHUR CLEARS UP ROUGH OR RED SKIN

Face, Neck and Arms Easily Made Smooth, Says Specialist

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation begins at once to soothe irritated skin and heal eruptions such as rash, pimples and ring worm. If Mentho-Sulphur fails to remove the torment and disfigurement, and you do not have to wait for relief from embarrassment, improvement quickly shows. Sufferers from skin trouble should obtain a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream.

—Advertisement.

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Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

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My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live—no matter what your age or occupation—if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly. I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treatment is too important for you to neglect a single day. Write now. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon—but do this now—TODAY.

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The Powerful Katrinka

Sleeping Sickness Baffles Science; No Cure Is Discovered in 200 Years

Lethargic encephalitis—more familiarly known as "sleeping sickness"—has baffled the medical scientists of the world. The epidemic of the dread disease, which started in Canada several weeks ago and is swooping southward across the United States, must be allowed to run its course, science has devised no means of checking it.

This admission was made by Dr. George W. McCoy, head of hygienic laboratories of the United States public health service, and one of the leading scientists now engaged in a study of the curious ailment which sends its victims into a state of coma lasting from three weeks to as many months.

Follows "Flu."

"Of sleeping sickness, so-called, we know much," Dr. McCoy declared. "And yet we know nothing which will enable us to check or cure it. It seems to follow in the wake of influenza—yet we have no proof. It must be a contagious disease—yet we have no proof. In short, we are able neither to diagnose the disease nor prove absolutely our theories arrived at thus far.

"We have met and bested in the past every contagious disease known to man. We have found preventives, cures or partial cures for almost all of the classic ailments. Therefore, I feel that lethargic encephalitis will respond to science. The public must remember we are now only barely entering into the experimental stage."

Much information on sleeping sickness has been compiled by the public health bureau. Every case in the country has been reported to Washington.

Victim's Character Changed.

Investigations thus far, Dr. McCoy declared, indicates that approximately one case out of five proves fatal, that temporary insanity often follows, or that, more peculiarly the affliction often entirely changes the character of the victim. Cases are on record wherein a man has come from the long sickness different in almost every respect. Hobbies, habits, customs, desires and ambitions, all had undergone a thorough revision.

Asked for advice for the public in avoiding sleeping sickness, Dr. McCoy said:

"All that I could say would be to avoid crowds, get plenty of fresh air and generally lead a normal, healthy life. That might be said as a warning against any contagious disease, yet that is the only advice I have to offer."

Manifestations of sleeping sickness have been known to medical science for over 200 years.

DUKE PENSIONER OF VANDERBILT

Ex-Husband of American Woman Gets Life Income on $2,500,000.

When Consuelo Vanderbilt divorced the Duke of Marlborough in 1921 she left him in possession for life of the income from a dowry of $2,500,000 which she took to him when they were married, it was disclosed in an affidavit filed by counsel in connection with the closing up of the $54,000,000 estate of the late William K. Vanderbilt, her father.

The affidavit, listing the dowry as one of the debts against the estate which reduced its net value to $50,222,842, set forth that Mr. Vanderbilt had entered into an ante-nuptial agreement with the duke, adjusting money matters. The agreement provided that Mr. Vanderbilt would settle on Consuelo $2,500,000 in securities, the income from which was to go to the duke for life.

The duchess obtained her final divorce decree May 13, 1921, after 15 years of marital discord, and a little less than two months later married Lieutenant Colonel Jacques Balsan, a French aviator, with whom she now is living in Paris.

Mr. Vanderbilt's will gave the former duchess $1,934,571.

The affidavit explained also why Mr. Vanderbilt had left his widow, Mrs. Ann Harriman Rutherford Vanderbilt, only $109,196. Before his death, the affidavit stated, he had settled on Mrs. Vanderbilt securities valued at $8,250,000.

The bulk of the estate goes to Mr. Vanderbilt's two sons, William K. and Harold S.

PLACED GLAND IN OWN BODY

Doctor, Who Died in West, Was Pioneer in United States Surgery.

Dr. Frank Lydston, who died in Los Angeles March 13, was one of the foremost surgeons of the nation and a pioneer in this country in gland transplantation.

Dr. Lydston, who was a professor of medicine at the University of Illinois, startled the medical world in 1914 by transplanting the glands of an 18-year-old boy, a suicide, to his own body.

A month later Dr. Lydston removed a gland from the body of a 17-year-old girl, whose head had been crushed in an accident, and introduced it into the body of a woman 59 years old, ill for a long time.

Although he did not contend his work would effect complete rejuvenation, he did believe it would do away with dementia praecox, which follows certain operations on women, and which, he said, was responsible for 65 per cent of insanity.

Dr. Lydston was born in Tuolumne, Calif., in 1858 and was graduated from the Bellville Hospital Medical College in 1879. In 1910 he began a campaign against the practice of "fee-splitting" between physicians and surgeons working on the same case.

TURKO-BRITISH PACT PREDICTED

Leader of Moslems Thinks Understanding Will Come Soon.

His Highness the Aga Khan, on his arrival in Bombay, from Europe, spoke optimistically concerning settlement of the present difficulties between Great Britain and the Mohammedan world. The Aga Khan is the recognized leader of Indian Mohammedans and was accorded an elaborate ovation.

The Aga Khan is determined to serve the best interests of Islam. "But I am convinced," he says, "that the majority of Englishmen and those who form the backbone of the British empire desire a fair and final settlement of difficulties that have gradually grown up during the last 30 or 40 years and that they realize the inequity of the dead treaty of Sevres.

"There are signs in England that the number of people desiring a fair and final settlement of the Turkish question is daily growing. To this day our whole case about the holy places has not been properly understood by Englishmen and we must continue to enlighten them about their special treatment.

"International difficulties, especially after the bitter memories of a disastrous war, will take long to settle, and I entreat Moslems to remember that fact and not become impatient at delays. I am a strong believer that a powerful Turkey will be a source of great strength to the British government and that an alliance between the two nations will be an effective means of securing the future peace of the world."

EGYPT'S HISTORY DRAWS INTEREST

Public Flocks to Museum Following Excavations in Tut's Tomb.

Douglas Stewart, director of the museum of Carnegie institute in Pittsburgh, reports the liveliest interest on the part of the public in the life of ancient Egypt. Discoveries in the tomb of Tutenkhamen at Luxor have, he says made the history of 35 centuries ago present day news. Public curiosity has been aroused in a civilization of which most people never had heard and visitors are fascinated by physical mementoes of a long gone race.

The largest exhibit in the museum is the remains of a Nile boat of an admiral buried with him according to the custom of interring the tools of trade with the dead. There is not a nail in the boat. It is fastened by wooden pins dovetailed into the timbers and by thongs. It dates from 4,000 B. C., 500 years before Tutenkhamen's time and 600 years before Abraham went to Ur of the Chaldees.

Even older is one of several kohl pots, made about 5,000 B. C., which were used to contain eyelid paint for Egyptian beauties. It is covered with a thin layer of pure gold.

Bronze Mirrors on Display.

Bronze mirrors find a place beside the eye paint pots. Nearby a razor of the eighteenth dynasty is seen to be of the same model as the old style razor of today, working on a swivel handle and proving that barbers shaved their customers 2,500 years ago just as they do today. A group of fishhooks of 1,580 B. C. constitutes another exhibit where the design has not changed in 35 centuries.

Exhibits of ancient Egyptian pottery show shapes in use in the Egypt of today are exactly those used in Tutenkhamen's time.

Exhibits in the Carnegie museum are mostly from Tell-el-Amarna, capital of Pharaoh Ikhnaton, which he built when his refusal to worship other gods than the sun god led him to leave Memphis. Tell-el-Amarna was abandoned on his death.

Germans Began Excavations.

The site, 160 miles south of Cairo, was excavated by the Germans before the war and since then by the Egypt Exploration fund, to which the Carnegie museum has contributed.

Besides a mummified baby, a number of mummy cases and several pieces of decorative art in which designs and colors are as perfect as when first painted, the exhibit has mummified cats, several scarabs, one with an inscription from the Book of the Dead, and many smaller antiques.

Director Stewart has added to the collection a copy of a beautiful necklace of the Princess Knoumit, affording a true type of ancient Egyptian art.

Besides the interest of the adult population public school children of the eighth grades are attending lectures by museum assistants, who find their juvenile auditors as keenly interested in the Pharaohs as they usually are in exhibits of American Indians.

U. S. FLEET IS TO BE FINEST

Admiral Benson Tells of Plans for New Passenger Vessels.

The United States government passenger fleet, headed by the Leviathan, will be the finest afloat, Admiral W. S. Benson, acting head of the United States shipping board, said recently.

By Spring of 1924 it is planned to have the new vessels of the fleet in the Atlantic service — besides the Leviathan, the Agamemnon, Mount Vernon, America and President Buchanan. Bids were opened for reconditioning the America in New York last week.

Admiral Benson said contracts for remodeling the other vessels will be let before June.

Besides the big liners for the Atlantic service, Admiral Benson announced the shipping board will spend a considerable amount in placing liners plying in the trade between San Francisco and other western points, to South America and the Orient, in a condition to offer a class of service not furnished by ships of any other nation.

The Buchanan and America are slow vessels making 15 knots an hour and will be equipped strictly for tourist service. Unusually low rates will be offered on these liners for passage to Europe and they will make possible foreign travels for those whose financial status has not hitherto permitted this luxury.

JAPS MAY BUY DISPUTED AREA

Russ Envoy Agrees to Put Saghalin Matter Up to Moscow.

The first intimation that Russia might sell to Japan northern Saghalin, which Japan now occupies, has been made by Adolph Joffe, the Soviet envoy to Pekin, who is taking the bath treatment at the Japanese hot springs. In a conversation with Kotaro Mochizuki, the diet minority leader, the Soviet emissary said he was willing to take up with Moscow the Saghalin transfer question.

The occupation of Saghalin was one of the snags on which the Russo-Japanese conferences at Dairen and Changchun were wrecked. Because of its great strategic value, commanding the mouth of the Amur river and its estimated great natural resources, Japan has been guarding her position there jealously.

Joffe says that before Russia granted to the Sinclair Oil Co. concessions in Saghalin the question was referred to Japan twice but that no reply was received. Japan later announced that this American company could not enter without Japanese consent. The public backs up the protracted Saghalin occupation and Japan has manifested slight intention of ever withdrawing.

Joffe says the next Russo-Japanese conference will not be held until preliminary negotiations ensure a satisfactory agreement. Meantime sentiment favoring a practical trade pact is growing in Japanese commercial circles.

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Few Communists Listed in Russia

The controlling political party in Russia, actual Communists, candidates for admission to the Communist party and Young Communists, consists of only slightly more than one-half of one per cent of the country's population, according to the official census of the party just published. In all 817,000 persons are on the party rolls, whereas the total population of Russia is approximately 130,000,000.

Of the actual members of the Communist party who have the right to participate in all affairs the census shows a membership of 410,430. There are 117,924 candidates and 289,839 Young Communists. More than 90,000 of the party members are enrolled in the Red army or the navy, and 83,690 are listed as government employes. Only 30,434 women are on the party roll.

If the ocean were fresh water, all the harbors of New England and the middle Atlantic states would be ice bound by Winters as cold as we now have.

The Latest Markets

Although the impressive show of strength in the stock market at the start of last week was less in evidence as the week progressed and despite the decline in price average during the last two or three days, there probably are more authorities favorable to the long side now than at first.

Fears that the long sustained upward trend of prices had more than discounted favorable industrial news in the country as a whole led many to expect at least a temporary downturn following the hesitating character of previous week's markets. In place of this has come another long list of favorable developments in commerce, industry and politics.

Railroad earnings in January were twice those of the same month last year; issues of railroad equipment stocks foreshadow another wave of buying of locomotives, cars and rails; steel production has passed all peace time records and is now up to the pace of 1917; general buying has assumed so confident a character that many now see in it the long looked for desire to replace depleted stocks; automobile and building trades see nothing ahead but business, and there seems to be reasonable hope of a peaceful settlement of the Ruhr squabble.

The latter prospect is hardly expected to cause any great upward surge in stock market prices, for the reason that these prices were not depressed when the situation in the Rhineland looked most threatening.

Railroad shares continue to show indifference to the many favorable bits of news regarding them, although they held firm in face of the slump in industrials late in the week. The failure of the directorate of the New York Central to increase its dividend, due to lack of a quorum, came as a disappointment to holders. Louisville and Nashville increased its capitalization by 62½ per cent, and the 5 per cent disbursement on the new stock means greater annual return to stockholders. The shares sold lower after the announcement, indicating profit taking.

Irregular course of the market during the latter days of the week, and failure of issues to respond to favorable development have led many observers to believe some of the pools which have kept the market moving ahead despite the squalls of the Winter season, have now distributed their holdings and are out of the market.

Lima Locomotive and American Locomotive made new high records on the rosy prospects for locomotive companies. Studebaker, one of the most consistent market leaders during the last two years, again moved into high ground, a reminder that the motor companies are in a strong position and that this issue has been advanced because its earnings warranted it, and not because it was being used as an artificial stimulus for the list as a whole.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.37. Corn, cash, 79½c. Oats, cash, 50c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 84c. Clover seed, cash, $12.25; March, $12.25; Oct., $11.47. Alsike, cash, $10.50; March, $10.50. Timothy, cash, $3.40; March, $3.40; May, $3.45.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.22; July, $1.16⅝; Sept., $1.14¾. Corn, May, 75⅛c; July, 77¼c; Sept., 78⅛c. Oats, May, 45¼c; July, 45c; Sept., 43⅜c. Rye, May, 85c; July, $4¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Storage, 26@27c; candled, 27c; selects, 31c.

Bacon—Fat, 14½c; lean, 2[illegible]½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 22c; 8 to 10 lbs., 21c; 10 to 12 lbs., 15c; 12 to 15 lbs., 13c. Lard — 12c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 25@27c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 26@28c; Leghorn broilers, 22@25c; broilers, 26@28c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 23@25c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11c; kip, 11½c; No. 2 kip, 13c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 55@55½c; 1-lb. prints, 56@56½c; extra firsts, 54@54½c; firsts, 53@53½c; packing stock, 29@32c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 30c a dozen; extra firsts, 29c; Ohio firsts, 26½c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 28¾30c; roosters, 16@17c; springers, fat, 28@30c; thin, 22@23c; ducks, 25c; geese, 20c; turkeys, 25c; capons, 30c. Sweet Potatoes — Delaware, 60@75c a hamper. Potatoes — Michigan, $1.90@2.50 a 100-pound sack; New York, $2.10@2.20 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.00@2.50 a hundredweight; new stock, $16.50 a barrel.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 27c; springs, 29c; roosters, 16c. Butter, higher; creamery extras, 50c; standards, 49c; extra firsts, 48@48½c; seconds, 46½@47½c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 34,339 cases; firsts, 25@25½c; ordinary firsts, 24@24½c; miscellaneous, 24½@25c. Potatoes—Few sales; market firm; receipts, 64 cars; total United States shipments, 766; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.05@1.15 cwt.; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.20 cwt.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 5,000; heavies, $8.75; yorkers, $9.25; pigs, $8.50. Cattle, $9.50. Calves, $14.00. Lambs, $14.50.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 7,000; 10c to 20c higher; heavies, $8.60@8.65; lights, $8.80@8.90; top, $8.90; pigs, $7.00@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 800; steady to 25c higher; steers, $7.25@9.50; beef cows, $4.00@6.50; heifers, $4.50@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; weak; veals, $8.00@13.00. Sheep — Receipts, 500; steady; sheep, $3.50@5.00; lambs, $8.00@13.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; generally 15@25c higher; shipping steers, $8.00@9.50; butchers, $7.50@8.75; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $5.75@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.65; bulls, $3.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $8.50@9.50; fresh cows and springers, $35@115. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; common, slow, $4.00@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 17,000; strong to 10c higher; pigs, 35c higher; heavy, $9.00@$9.25; mixed yorkers and light yorkers, $9.35@9.40; roughs, $7.50@7.75; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 9,000; lambs and yearlings, 75c higher; lambs, $8.00@@12.25; yearlings, $8.00@13.75; wethers, $9.50@10.00; ewes, $3.00@9.00; mixed sheep, $9.00@9.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steady; steers, $9.25@9.90; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs — Receipts, 7,500; steady; heavies, $7.85@8.90; heavy yorkers, $9.35@9.45; light yorkers, $9.00@9.25; pigs, $9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; steady; top sheep, $9.50; top lambs, $15.25. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; top, $14.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts, 700; active; beef steers, strong to 15c higher; bulk, $7.25@8.25; light yearlings and cows, strong to 25c higher; bulk cows, $5.50@6.25; bulk yearlings, $6.50@8.50; other classes steady with good and choice light vealers steady to 50c higher at $10.00@10.50; canners, $3.00@3.25; bologna bulls, $4.75@5.25. Hogs — Receipts, 20,000; active, mostly 10c to 15c higher; $8.80 paid for one load sort averaging 160 pounds; bulks follow: 130 to 190-pound averages, $8.70@@8.75; 190 to 230 pounds, $8.65@8.70; 250 pounds and upward, $8.50@8.65; packer sows steady to 10c higher; $7.50@7.60. Sheep — Receipts, 700; only three doubles of wool lambs on sale; no sheep; two decks lambs, $15.00; one deck 87-pound averages, $14.90.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture—Hogs — Receipts, 28,000; slow; 15c higher; choice lights up more; bulk 150 to 225-pound averages, $8.60@8.75; top, $8.80; bulk 240 to 325-pound butchers, $8.30@8.55;, big packers bidding steady; packing sows mostly $7.50@7.75, desirable light weight pigs around $7.25@7.75; heavy hogs, $8.25@8.50; medium, $8.40@8.75; light, $8.60@8.80; light lights, $8.25@8.75; packing sows, smooth, $7.45@7.85; packing sows, roughs, $7.25@7.50; killing pigs, $7.25@8.50. Cattle — Receipts, 8,000; killing classes unevenly and sharply higher; killing quality fair; run late in arriving; top matured steels, Missouri fed, $10.35; best long yearlings, $10.00; several loads light and medium weight steers, $9.85@10.00; bulk beef steers, $8.75@9.75; beef steers and butchers' she-stock largely 25@40c up; spots considerably more; other classes strong to 25c higher; veal calves and stockers and feeders very scarce; few vealers, $9.00@10.50; choice kind, $12.00 or better. Sheep—Receipts, 16,000; opening very slow; run mostly Colorado and Nebraska wooled lambs; receipts include 5,300 direct to packers; one load $3-pound Fall clipped lambs, 25c higher at $13.50; asking generally 50c higher; bidding steady to 25c higher; sheep strong; one load medium 100-pound ewes, $8.00; fat aged wethers, $9.25, with two-year olds out at $10.50; feeders quiet.

CZECHS READY TO REPAY LOAN

New Nation to Refund Big Sum Borrowed From Uncle Sam.

Why is Czecho-Slovakia, one of the newest of nations, working hard to beat Finland, another newcomer in world politics, to put itself on an equality with Great Britain, at least in arranging to meet its financial obligations to Uncle Sam?

Because of the belief of its leading financial expert that putting a nation on its feet financially is no different than doing the same thing for those who make up the nation. These were the principal things to be done:

Make the best use of what is at hand.

Do everything to re-establish credit.

Do without things not needed.

Pay as you go, and if anyone has been good enough to lend you money to bring wandering family and friends together and to buy what you need in business, pay him as soon as you can.

Czecho-Slovakia owes us about $108,000,000. As we get that back we, under the economy plans of President Harding, will spend less for government. The new nation is expected to be able to pay without much trouble, because it has 78 per cent of the resources that once were those of Austria-Hungary.

The $108,000,000 represents a loan of $99,000,000. The increase is interest. Much of the advance was used to bring home that wonderful army, composed mainly of willing prisoners who fought for Russia against Austria and Germany and the Bolsheviki and cut its way to Siberia. Some of the money was used to outfit armies in Italy and detachments in this country.

Finland owes us about $9,000,000.

"Gets-It" Friendly Enemy of Corns

They Die While They Sleep

The only good corn is a dead corn. A few drops of "Gets-It" will quickly start any corn or callous on the way to "the happy hunting ground." "Gets-It" brings instant relief from all pain and hurting. One bottle contains enough "Gets-It" to remove a dozen corns, hard or soft, old or new. Costs you nothing if it fails—but it doesn't fail. Let your druggist tell you why millions demand it. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfrs., Chicago.

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TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail on FREE trial. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Olde Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

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AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS WANTED—"$10 a day and More," our new book shows clearly how you may gain sure success and large profits selling Guaranteed Hosiery and Underwear. Factory to family. It is Free. Write today. C & D Company, 51-E, Grand Rapids, Mich.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

SALESMEN

SALESMEN, great opportunity for pushers to make big money selling oils and greases on liberal commission and bonus. Unlimited prospects for men who know how. Old company. Quality products. Attractive prices. Square deal. Write today to Dept. A-13 Manufacturers Oil & Grease Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

KENTUCKY Natural Leaf Tobacco. Chewing, 5 lbs., $1.75; 10 lbs., $3. Smoking, 5 lbs., $1.55; 10 lbs., $2. Pay when received. Farmers' Co-Operative Tobacco Union, Paducah, Ky.

REAL ESTATE

WANTED—To hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Give description, price. R. E. Leaderbrand, B670, Cimarron, Kansas.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Fertile Virginia Farms on Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

For illustrated booklet of fine Virginia Farms (small and large) with improvements as low as $20 per acre, where climate and markets are ideal, also attractive colonization and timber tracts, write K. T. Crawley, Manager Land Department, Room 215, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Richmond, Va.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$800 Secures 60 Acres With 7 Cows, Horse, Poultry

Furniture, tools, implements, just bring your suitcase—move right in and be ready for Spring planting; prosperous neighborhood, 1½ miles depot town, city markets; machine-worked fields for good crops; spring-watered pasture, house has wood; variety fruit; attractive 7-room house, 10-cow barn, poultry house. To settle affairs $2900 gets all; only $800 needed. Details page 44 Illus. Catalog Bargains—160 pages. Copy free. Address me personally. E. A. STROUT, Pres., STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

HOBBY SOLVES HUGE PROBLEM

Engineer Stops Vibration in Motors; Advances World 10 Years.

Keen interest, engendered by a man's hobby, has solved an engineering problem that has puzzled the world's scientists for years.

The problem is how to control vibration set up by small bodies revolving at high speeds, as, for example, the armature of a fractional horsepower motor turning at the rate of 10,000 times a minute.

The man, who has solved the problem, is Richard Soderberg, employed in the engineering department of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. of East Pittsburgh. He has applied for patents on a machine which, experts declare will set the manufacturing world 10 years ahead when applied to the balancing of rotating parts.

Soderberg's hobby is the control of vibration. An unflagging interest in this hobby, which started during his boyhood in Sweden, and lasted through his growing years, finally was the means of his solving a problem in scientific balancing that has always puzzled the keenest minds.

The evil effects of unbalanced rotating machinery is known to every one. The flywheel that bursts, the knock in the automobile engine, the throb of the ship's propeller felt throughout.

The machine invented by Soderberg makes use of the principle of dynamic or running balancing and it is so delicately adjusted that with it, it is possible to balance even very small rotating parts so that they revolve absolutely without vibration. The machine will first be applied to the balancing of armatures for small motors. To show what a task confronts manufacturers of small motors, it is only necessary to say that an armature weighing but one pound, turning 10,000 times a minute and only one-thousandth of an inch out of center will set up a vibrating force of nearly three pounds.

Number of Orphans Reduced by Dry Law

Twenty per cent fewer children were sent to state homes in 1922 as compared to the last year of the open saloon, says a report by Federal Prohibition Director J. E. Russell of Ohio.

The report was based on answers to questionnaires sent to mayors of 90 cities in Ohio. Ten thousand fewer men, says Russell, were sent to workhouses of the state last year as compared to the last "wet" year.

The greatest pearl fishing center on the Pacific coast of America is at La Paz, near the southern end of Lower California.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-455, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

SOVIETS BECKON U. S. LECTURERS

Russians Aiming to Win Approval by Platform Propaganda.

The efforts of the Soviet propagandists now here are devoted to two objects:

(1) To get American platform lecturers to visit Russia.

(2) To create the impression that the Soviet is getting around to western ideas, such as the sanctity of contracts.

If they do the latter, they will vindicate the policy of President Harding, who will pay no attention to recognition efforts until protestations of good faith are replaced by a few good works. The continuation of this policy is expected to result in a decided improvement of trade relations between Americans and Russians.

The announcement of Carroll L. Beedy, Maine congressman, that he is to go to Russia "with no strings to him" is a result of an invitation by Boris Skvirsky, whose principal interest at the capital heretofore was the Far Eastern republic, an annex of the Soviet republic.

Beedy is a chautauqua lecturer. He believes, of course, that his trip will result in his learning the exact condition of Russia. Those with Russian experience are sure that he will see only what is favorable to the new government.

State department experts on the Russian situation are watching with great interest these foreign developments which they regard as indicating important changes affecting the Soviet government, such as:

The sending of a French commission to discuss trade possibilities and political recognition.

The report that anti-Soviet elements in France have abandoned opposition and are ready to acknowledge the present government.

Reports that adjustment of Japanese-Soviet affairs is being considered.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED

Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do. Dr. Cannaday, 2170 Park Square Sedalia, Mo.

Acid Stomach

Don't Worry If Gassy, Sour, Belching Stomach Follows a Meal. Use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

Sugars, starches and meats of the average meal often sour and cause gas because the stomach cannot at the time produce the alkaline effect to prevent acidity. So your recourse is one or two Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets chewed after eating or any time. They are pleasant white tablets and they do the work so nicely and comfortably that you feel great, you approach the next meal contentedly and you learn the secret of good living and how to take care of the stomach if troubled with indigestion. You can get these tablets at almost any drug store in the U. S. and Canada at 60 cents a box. Those who fear to eat pie, cheese, sausage, pastry and the good things of the table for fear of a sour, acid stomach due to indigestion go back to them without fear or distress. Get a box of these tablets today. —Advertisement

VITALITY AND THE GLANDS

NOTED SCIENTIST SAYS ONE COULD

LIVE FOREVER

WITH A PERFECTLY BALANCED GLANDULAR SYSTEM

Scientists agree that the secret of Health, Womanly Grace and Beauty, Manly Strength and Youthful Vigor lies in the internal secretory glands and by stimulating these glands to normal activity, many abnormal conditions such as Sallow Complexion, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Premature Senility, Tired, Worn Out Feeling, Poor Memory, Loss of Hair, Loss of Weight, Pains in Back and Sides, Chronic Headaches, Faraway Unbelieved Dreams, Restlessness at Night, Melancholia, Despondency and other symptoms have disappeared. Don't suffer from any of the above another day until you try our latest scientific gland treatment—Glandiol.

Try It 10 Days at Our Risk

No charge whatever if it fails. Thousands of red-blooded men and women are using it every day. Here's how it makes them feel: Scores younger, many reporting that great improvement was noticed in two or three days. Glandiol contains the pure substances of the Vital Glands of Young Animals. It is prepared in the form of a concentrated glandular tablet. Science has demonstrated that certain of these glands, when taken into the human system, have a decided stimulating effect on corresponding glands in the body. Reports from men and women who are using Glandiol tell of results that seem amazing.

Send No Money

Try Glandiol entirely at our risk. Simply send name and address today. State whether the treatment is for men or for women. Prove for yourself the experience of thousands of others, many of whom were probably in worse shape than some of us don't doubt, don't hesitate, but send a postal or letter for Glandiol today. Join the happy throng of Vigorous Youthful Appearing men and Women of all ages. We will risk you ourself.

IN

TWO PICKFORDS ARE NAMED IN BIG RUM PLOT

Jack and Sister, Lottie, Are on Customer List of Captured Peddlers of Illicit Liquor.

Jack Pickford, motion picture actor, and his sister, Mrs. Alan Forrest, known on the screen as Lottie Pickford, will be summoned before a federal grand jury as the result of a series of raids which disclosed what seemed to be evidence of a coastwide conspiracy to violate the Volstead act, it was stated by H. H. Dolley, federal prohibition agent of Los Angeles.

Dolley said he had obtained from bootleggers arrested last week what he considered valuable evidence against a number of prominent business men, motion picture actors, both men and women, and several other persons not so well known.

He stated all of the information obtained had been placed in the hands of Joe Burke, United States district attorney, for submission to the grand jury.

Pickford announced that he visited the offices of Dolley at the latter's request and that while there offered to make statements to him or to the grand jury whenever it was desired.

Plot Is Extensive.

Mr. Burke said the plot and its ramifications appeared to be extensive and that all information in his possession would be guarded closely, until it could be given to the grand jurors.

Prior to these statements, officers arrested P. A. Jordan and J. G. Irving. They were leaving the residence of Mae Wallace in the Hollywood district; Dave Lerner, also was arrested in that part of the city with three men who gave their names as Maurice Mascagno, Guilio Nucco and Luis Repanda, at a bonded winery at 500 Aliso street.

Dolley said the federal officers found bonded liquor in the automobile of Jordan and Irving and asserted they were making deliveries to customers. He stated he had evidence that Lerner was a manufacturer of synthetic gin and Scotch whisky; and at the winery where the three other men were arrested, 10,000 gallons of wine, 4 cases of "imitation gin" and a considerable quantity of Scotch "whisky," flavored with creosote, had been found.

Supplied Film Rum.

He charged the men had conspired to "supply a large clientele" in Hollywood with liquor; that Lerner shipped supplies from San Francisco to Jordan and Irving, who, when Lerner was unable to meet the demand, took their orders to the Aliso street winery to be filled with "moonshine."

Dolley said the federal grand jury would be asked to return indictments.

He stated that in the possession of Jordan and Irving were found checks issued by Jack Pickford for $60 and $115 and added that one of the men under arrest had admitted having sold the actor half a case of gin and a case of Scotch.

From the same men was obtained a list of alleged patrons, including Pickford and Mrs. Forrest, Dolley declared.

Pickford, accompanied by four attorneys, visited Dolley after the arrests, Dolley anounced, and asked permission to go before the grand jury to explain how his checks happened to be in the possession of the arrested men. After a consultation with Mr. Burke, the request was denied.

Highway Contract Killed by Donahey

Governor Donahey of Ohio definitely refused to approve the contract for construction of 11 miles of the Cleveland-Massillon road in Summit county, which had been awarded by Highway Commissioner Herrick to the T. E. McShraffrey Construction Co. of Akron.

The governor's reason was that the contract price of $490,000 for bituminous concrete was excessive and that the McShaffrey bid was not the low one.

Donahey also ordered the highway commissioner to make a re-estimate of the cost of constructing the road with bituminous concrete and also to ask for bids on cheaper materials.

WHEN BACK HURTS FLUSH OUT KIDNEYS

Drink Lots of Good Water All Day, Also Take Salts Occasionally.

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salts which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water — you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year. —Advertisement

U. S. Girls Too Busy, Senorita Says

—Copyright, Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

Senorita Candida Cadenab, representative of the Spanish queen and the Spanish government's department of education, who is here now to study American educational methods, says American girls are devoting so much of their time and education learning about business and politics that many of them are not fitted to take up housekeeping when they marry.

SAYS PROPAGANDISTS THREATEN CONGRESS

"In the long run the people would be better served if they allowed congress to proceed with performance of its duties without organized and promoted propaganda and appeal."

This is the view of Frank W. Mondell of Wyoming, who has retired from the house after 13 terms. He added:

"Members come here fairly well acquainted with the problems of the country and the general view of their sections. Their best product would be that of the judgment and opinion that won them their seats, modified by examination of facts and exchange of opinions among members.

"The greatest menace is organized, militant, persistent minorities —minorities which, dissociated from the particular object of their legislative pursuit, may be among the best intentioned citizens, but, under the spell and spur of specious pleading and selfish appeal, propose, suggest, urge and demand the most dangerous procedure.

Never Met "Big" Lobbyists.

"I wish it were possible, with a view of neutralizing the effect of these minority drives, to organize all these minorities and all other people into the amalgamated society of the public interest, with their one purpose that of shielding representatives of the people from the drives of minorities seeking special favors and privilege; their accomplishment would be worthy of the highest praise.

"I never have met the lobbyists of great interests that are said to have besieged legislators of other days, but now representatives scarcely can turn around without being confronted with legislative representatives of a bewildering variety of interests.

"We have reached a condition in which political fortunes of a congressman do not depend on the soundness of his view, his attendance, earnestness or good faith, but to a great extent on the good will, friendly attitude and favorable reports of men who sit in the galleries, and, as the favored ones in the old Roman days decreed life or death to the struggling gladiator by the gesture of thumbs up or thumbs down, determine the political life of members.

Most Critics at Fault.

"The sneering critic who asks why a man doesn't do his duty without regard to his political fortunes likely would be the first to sign a petition he had not read, in order to avoid annoyance or ill will. The blame lies not so much with the propagandist as with the public that joins in or encourages propaganda. Those most dangerous may appear not only harmless but highly beneficial."

Mondell praised the house as truly representative and said its efficiency had increased greatly in his time, but an essential change is demanded so there may be two sessions of each congress. He said: "The country is so large, the field of federal activities so broad, the essential work of appropriation and legislation so considerable that from the first Monday in December to March 4 no longer suffice for fair and reasonable consideration of legislation."

ORPHANS FILL BILL'S CASTLE

Ex-Kaiser Will Have to "Learn Useful Trade" to Get Back in Palace.

If the ex-kaiser succeeds in obtaining permission to return to his Corfu palace, as he is reported to have requested, he must come as an "orphan willing to learn a useful trade." For the palace is under the rule of Miss Emma Wood of Chicago, a member of the Near East Relief administration, and she has filled it with Armenian refugees.

Recent press dispatches saying that former kaiser was trying to have his family installed in his old castle on Corfu (where his new bride might become a mother during the coming Summer) led International News Service to investigate this interesting edifice.

As one approaches this beautiful building, overlooking the sun-swept waters of the Ionian sea he is surprised to hear the shouts of children and to hear sounds of contented industry. The spacious grounds are filled with them engaged in all kinds of work, for the Greek government turned over the palace to the Near East Relief administration and it has installed more than 1,200 Armenian refugees there under the care of Miss Wood.

"I am not worried," declared Miss Wood. "If the kaiser comes back he will find all his property in good shape. It is being put to the best use in its history for it has been converted into an orphanage. The Greek government turned the property over to us for that purpose. The kaiser cannot reclaim it until the Greek government gives it up. The only persons permitted to enter are orphans who are willing to learn a useful trade such as shoemaking, masonry, carpentry and so on. I do not think the Wilhelm comes under that heading at all."

TWO ADRIFT 5 DAYS RESCUED

One Fisherman Delirious After Drinking Water From Ocean.

After five days adrift in a small motorboat with food and water gone, Bergen Smith, Jr., and Harry Matthews, fishermen, were landed at Long Beach, N. Y., by a schooner from the Bahamas, which had picked them up on the verge of death. Matthews was delirious from having drunk salt water.

Smith had recovered sufficiently to be able to tell of their adventure. He said they had put out on March 3. Something went wrong with their compass, and they were lost.

To save gasoline, they killed their motor and drifted until the schooner found them. They had survived a heavy snowstorm, although their bodies were bruised and bleeding from the tossing they received.

Some raw potatoes, a pie and a gallon of water, their only provisions were gone soon and Matthews, in the anguish of thirst, drank ocean water.

The boat started to leak and they had to rip the lining from their overcoats to plug the seams. Day and night they pumped until Matthews became delirious and Smith had to battle alone to keep the boat from sinking.

On the third day they saw a steamer on the horizon. They hoisted a burlap bag on an oar but the steamer was too far away.

On the fifth day, as hope was fading, they sighted the Bahama schooner. Frantically, they waved their signal again, this time with success.

Declares Saloons Are Gone Forever

Charles F. Murphy, boss of Tammany Hall, give his opinion of a recent statement in which Governor Smith expressed willingness to help Senator Edge of New Jersey pass a bill so "we can put a foot on the rail again and blow off the froth."

"In my judgment," said Murphy, "the saloon in the United States is gone, never to return."

Murphy added that the governor's remark was merely one of his "characteristic good-natured utterances."

Late Representative Left Estate to Wife

The will of W. Bourke Cockran, who died suddenly in Washington recently, was filed last week and indicates he left an estate of more than half a million dollars. All of his property was bequeathed to his wife. The document was presented for probate by James W. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany.

FRENCHMEN LAUD COUE ON RETURN

Nancy Druggist Receives Ovation Following American Tour.

Five policemen were necessary to turn people away from Monsieur Coue's first lecture in France after his return from America.

"But see, I have a ticket," argued many a weak-looking creature, waving little blue tickets before the gendarmes.

"Pas bon, pas bon, Mesdames. That's only an invitation; you must have a reserved seat." And that was all there was to it.

No one had the idea there would be such a great crowd, not even the little French druggist, for he took the trouble to seek one of the smallest lecture halls in Paris. He didn't wish to speak to empty benches. An hour before the lecture was to begin every seat was taken.

Before he left for his tour in the new world few Frenchmen had heard of Coue. The newspapers still give him little space and his light is still under a bushel. He says while in America he received patients from all over the country.

Several testimonials were read from Americans who were treated during his journey. The most convincing one was from a young man who was able to take but a few steps at a time and who was constantly under the care of a physician. At the time of writing the letter to Coue he had just passed the physical examination for the United States army and said he was able to walk four or five miles a day.

The little druggist commanded absolute silence while addressing his audience and during the evening gave demonstrations on several persons.

Coue's head has not been turned by the great receptions and enthusiasm accorded him. He is still the simple little man from Nancy and after the lecture made for a side door, endeavoring to escape the crowd which followed his heels determined to tell him of their ills.

"Every day in every way you are getting better and better," the little miracle man called after them and the crowd went away believing it. Imagination is the ticket.

COOLIDGE URGES SELF-RELIANCE

Only Way to Have Progress and Liberty, Says Vice President.

Self-reliance, rather than reliance on government, is the road to progress and liberty, Vice President Coolidge said in an address in Lynchburg, Va., at the Founders' day celebration of Randolph Macon college.

"There is altogether too much public complaint, too much public condemnation, because some one does not come and do all the work and bear all the responsibility of the world for us," said Coolidge, and he added:

"The government is blamed and society is blamed because they do not furnish relief for all the burdens of existence."

Touching briefly upon world affairs, the vice president said:

"There is but one way to escape from wrongs—they must be expiated. Education ought to teach this to the world. The remedy does not lie in the smug complacency of an ignoble selfishness but in a heroic acceptance of responsibilities, personal, local, national and international and their full discharge."

FIGHT MARKS MEETING TO HONOR NURSE

Composer and His Impresario Trade Blows Before Jury of Honor.

Pietro Mascagni, the composer, and Walter Mocchi, who was his impresario during Mascagni's last tour of Brazil, come to blows at a music congress held in the Lyric theater of Rome.

Mascagni, during the session, renewed a previous accusation of lack of patriotism against Mocchi, saying Mocchi promoted German music in South America with Austrian orchestras. Mocchi retorted with some heat, and Mascagni answered him by reading an extract from a newspaper printed in Sao Paulo, Brazil, in which Mocchi was termed "the Buffalo Bill of musical impresarios abroad."

Mocchi proposed that the congress form a jury of honor to deal with the dispute between himself and Mascagni. He said he regretted that the Maestro, who was above praise as a composer, but not unimpeachable as a director of orchestras, should bring before congress, his personal disappointments. Mascagni and Mocchi coming face to face at the end of the congress exchanged blows until separated by mutual friends.

Captain Is Seized; Helped "Messiah"

Captain von Buthmer, son-in-law of Admiral von Pohl, war time chief of staff of the navy, has been arrested in Oldenburg in connection with the fantastic schemes of Johanne Haeusser, Germany's mad "messiah" who is in jail awaiting trial for planning his coronation as kaiser of a United States of Europe and pulling off various schemes of frenzied finance.

Haeusser became engaged to a daughter of von Pohl, thanks to von Buthmer's influence. The family succeeded in blocking his designs on their property and the girl, with the greatest difficulty.

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There are between 10,000,000 and 100,000,000 meteorites entering our atmosphere from outer space and being burned up by friction every day.

Gets Boost

Claudius H. Huston

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

CLAUDIUS H. HUSTON, who has been active in Tennessee politics for a long time, has resigned a $5,000 government job as assistant secretary of commerce to accept the presidency of the World Commerce corporation at a reputed salary of $100,000. The new corporation will deal in oil, grain and other commodities.

A. E. F. PAYMENT PLAN STUDIED

Paris Wants to Deduct German Ship Value From Bill.

State department officials have begun an analysis of the allied plan to reimburse the United States government for expenditures it made in maintaining the American army of occupation in Germany, totaling about $250,000,000. The plan was received in cable from Eliot Wadsworth, assistant secretary of the treasury, now in Paris negotiating with allied delegates.

Beyond the brief statement that the proposal would be given "most careful consideration" and acknowledged at an early date by appropriate instructions cabled to Wadsworth, comment was withheld by state department officials.

The suggestion contained in Paris reports that the United States reduce its claims by the amount received from the sale and retention of German ships seized during the war, was regarded in some quarters as introducing a new complication which might necessitate prolonged discussion before the total could be arrived at and deducted from the $250,000,000 claimed. Shipping board experts said it would require a board of appraisers several months to estimate the value in dollars and cents of German ships on hand and sold.

YANK AIR HERO SEES NEW WAR

Europe's Politicians Are Bitterly Denounced by Rickenbacker.

"Poor statesmanship" is the real cause of the chaotic condition in Europe, said Captain Eddie Rickenbacker, America's "ace of aces" in the World war, in an interview in Denver.

Captain Rickenbacker recently returned from his honeymoon trip to Europe.

"The lives lost on the field of action in the World war were absolutely wasted, and the selfish, narrow statesmanship of the European nations has brought those countries to the brink of a conflict that will make the last war look like a sham battle," said Rickenbacker.

"The whole situation in Europe was a bitter disappointment to me," said the ace. "I remember at the signing of the armistice, all the glamor and the noise and the guns and cannons, and airplanes that were part of the war.

"The situation now, however, is more chaotic than it was then. More wars are going on in Europe than ever before.

"This condition is the result of poor statesmanship. They are all selfish, working for some personal political end. With their intrigues and petty desires they have entirely forgotten to look into the future. There is not a man with the broad outlook and unselfishness of a George Washington, a Benjamin Franklin or an Abraham Lincoln. Some such man must arise, or a war must surely come, and America will inevitably be involved."

STAFF GASSED; CLINIC ROBBED

Powder Thrown on Fire Puts Force to Sleep; Place Is Looted.

The daring robbery of a private hospital, carried out with the aid of stupefying fumes from a powder thrown into an open fireplace, occurred at Aversa, near Naples, recently.

Dr. Mastrocinque, proprietor of an eye clinic, had summoned the whole hospital staff and the patients into one room for a demonstration when one of his servants suddenly threw some powder into the fire and then dashed out of the room, locking the door on the outside. The powder gave off dense fumes and before the doctor and his assistants could break the door or even reach the windows, everyone was overcome.

When consciousness returned several hours later, the victims found the clinic premises rifled, all the instruments and furniture, even the beds and mattresses, having been removed.

POWER OF SEEING POSSESSED BY SKIN, EXPERIMENTS SHOW

First details of the discovery that human sight may be developed through the pores of the skin became available following trials conducted by the French scientist, Louis Farigoule, in which the subject distinguished colored objects, letters and figures with his eyes completely sealed.

The most immediate conclusion, though somewhat conservatively stated, is that the perfection of the system may enable the blind to see with what is termed the "paroptic sense."

The experiments have been authenticated by eminent scientists and ophthalmologists in French hospitals and leave no doubt that sight exists through the millions of cell-like eyes in the epidermis which connect with the nervous system and produce what might be compared to a composite picture of each cell's impressions.

Known as Dramatist.

Farigoule, who is known to the public as a poet and dramatist under the pseudonym of Jules Romains, has been conducting experiments for 15 years but did not achieve results until recently. He explained first that a sleep-walker keeps his eyes shut but uses his skin sight in a state of hypnosis and thus finds his way and avoids objects. The scientist goes further and says that the state of hypnosis is common to all, that many times in the day human beings drop unconsciously into the state for an infinitessimal period without realizing it. He also says that numerous lower animals see without eyes and that insects, like spiders and butterflies, have an entirely unique visual function.

The official experiments were conducted as follows:

The subject was first blindfolded with successive layers of cloth tightly pasted over the eyelids and superimposed by a thick black band over which were placed thin sheets of lead to offset any possible ray influence from surrounding objects. Hypnotism was first induced, but if the subject was sufficiently accustomed to the mental condition for the paroptic sense, hypnotism was not necessary.

Correct in Every Case.

In the experiments the blindfolded person was shown cards taken at random from 200 samples of various colors, inscribed with letters and figures, some having blotches, circles and squares, making a melange of colors. In every case the subject held the card away from his face at a level with his nose and exclaimed slowly. "I see an envelope with a blue border and a yellow center;" or again, "I see a number—a blue seven on a white background," or again, "I see a blue square with a rose spot—pardon me —an old-rose spot." In every case the designation was exact even to the difference between rose and old-rose shades.

To preclude the possibility of telepathy the experimenters chose a calendar from the wall turned it away from their own eyes and opened it at a certain date, holding the leaf toward the subject who called the date correct.

Reading from a printed page the subject read aloud each letter of the word as if tracing with a luminous pencil. He read thus a whole phrase, "The energy of rotation." In not one instance was he mistaken nor was there any appearance of uncertainty, although his reading was slow.

Farigoule explains the results by the theory of cells in and under the skin which take a photographic impression which is communicated to the nervous system and to the brain. On the development of that vision depends the future of sight for the blind.

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OPERATOR FLAYS MINERS' LEADER

Charge of Profiteering Dubbed Misleading by Coal Magnate.

Charges of profiteering placed against West Virginia coal producers by the United Mine Workers' union were asserted to be "characteristically misleading" in a statement issued by Walter H. Cunningham, West Virginia coal operator and official of operators' association.

The union, through Ellis Searles, representing it before the commission, Cunningham asserted, was "engaged in beclouding the real issue by defending the five months' strike which placed an enormous burden on the American coal consumer," while attacking "that part of the industry that functioned when the United Mine Workers were trying to close every mine in the United States."

"His misleading statements can no longer deceive the public or the coal commission," Cunningham said. "Inadequate transportation, coupled with the quickening of demand for coal of West Virginia character and quality has caused an increase in the spot price, which, as any well posted consumer knows is generally well above the contract price of 1922.

"At that time the car supply was 100 per cent against 30 per cent today, and coal was sold below the cost of production."

Lloyd George Sees Bonar Law's Fall

That former Premier David Lloyd George believes that the Tory government of Premier A. Bonar Law faces an early collapse, was indicated by a speech made in London.

Addressing the National Liberals, the former premier urged immediate reunion of the two factions of the Liberal party.

"The Bonar Law government is rapidly losing prestige," Lloyd George said. "Its supporters are discouraged,"

Noted Actress Tries Hand at Play Writing

Mrs. August Belmont has become a playwright, it become known by announcement that a detective drama, written by her in collaboration with Miss Harriet Ford would be produced on Broadway next season by Winthrop Ames.

Although a noted actress before her marriage, the play was the initial effort of Mrs. Belmont, formerly Eleanor Robson.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

MEETING CALLED ON RECREATION

Mrs. Hoover Says Conference Will Develop Plan for Training of Youth.

Woman's right to better opportunities for physical education and development, championed by Mrs. Herbert Hoover, has been indorsed by the war department as a part of its campaign to encourage athletics and reduce the high percentage of persons physically unfit as disclosed during the World war.

In lending support to Mrs. Hoover's efforts the war department hopes to bring about indirectly a decided improvement of the boys and men of the future.

Mrs. Hoover has completed plans by which representatives of public and private schools, universities, colleges and playground and recreational associations in the United States will be brought together in a conference in Washington, beginning April 6.

The purpose of the conference will be to discuss the entire question of physical education and recreation for girls and to adopt definite plans for future co-operation to be effected through the medium of the National Amateur Athletic federation. The invitations were sent out in the name of the federation, of which Mrs. Hoover is the only woman vice president.

A statement issued by Mrs. Hoover said the conference was part of the federation's "far reaching plan to bring an opportunity for some form of rational, interesting recreation to every boy and girl, young man and young woman in the country, either directly or through friendly co-operation with the many existing agencies."

Old Literary Masters No Longer Popular

Charles Dickens is passe in Chicago. Thackeray's novels are gathering dust on library shelves. Walter Scott is a back number. George Eliot, Bulwer-Lytton and George Meredith have fallen into innocuous desuetude.

These surprising facts were brought out by circulation statistics of the Chicago Public library for 1922, as embodied in the annual report of Librarian Carl Rodin.

D'Annunzio 60 Years Old

Gabriel D'Annunzio, soldier and poet, celebrated his 60th birthday on March 13 in his hermitage at Lake Garda. He received thousands of messages of congratulation from friends and admirers throughout Italy, especially from his legionnaires at Fiume and from Abruzzi, his birthplace. Many messages also came from abroad, particularly France, where D'Annunzio spent several years prior to the war.

Skin Ablaze with Eczema

Constant Itching Almost Unbearable!

We know there is one thing that stops eczema, and that is more red-blood-cells! S. S. S. builds them by the million! You can increase your red-blood cells to the point where it is practically impossible for eczema to

exist. We know that as blood-cells increase in number, blood impurities vanish! We also know that night follows day. Both are facts! But have you, eczema sufferers, ever actually taken advantage of this wonderful fact? Thousands just like you have never thought about it! Skin eruptions, eczema with all its fiery, skin-digging torture and its soul-tearing, unreachable itching, pimples, blackheads and boils, they all pack up and go, when the tide of blood-cells begins to roll in! Blood-cells are the fighting-giants of nature! S. S. S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1826! S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body-builders known to us mortals! When you put these facts together,—then to continue to have eczema and skin eruptions looks more like a sin than a disease. Mrs. Arthur N. Smith, Pearl St., Newark, Ohio, writes: *"My little girl had a very bad case of eczema. She began taking S. S. S. and is well now. I thank you very much. I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. I cannot talk too much about it, for I know it is O. K."*

Here is your opportunity. S. S. S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients. Because S. S. S. does build red-blood-cells, it routs rheumatism, builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion, builds you up when you are run-down. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

Students Strike to Save Teacher

A strike of students in protest against the dropping of Dr. Alice Weld Tallant, for 18 years instructor in obstetrics at the Women's Medical college of Philadelphia, was in effect last week. The student body, comprising 125 women, voted to remain away from all classes and declared they will "stick to the end."

Dr. Tallant, who served in France during the World war as a welfare worker, recently was unofficially notified that the executive committee of the board of incorporators of the institution would not vote for her reappointment after the close of the present term. Members of the board admitted that she was severing relations with the college but denied that she had been dismissed.

Mrs. Glenn Abbey

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